The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

The Altoona *Tribune* often says some sensible things, and this item belongs to the list: There are people in this country whose lands would be of little value were it not for the markets opened up to them by the railroads, and yet they spend a great deal of energy in demanding that the railroads be taxed beyond their capacity.

The grip is thoroughly epidemic in Pittsburgh and fully 4,000 cases are reported. Several of the most prominent physicians are afflicted and almost every business firm numbers at least one with the disease. Among those whose death can be directly attributed to the grip is Alderman Cassidy, well known in city affairs, who died. The disease is far more acute than ever known here.

In the Senate at Harrisburg on Wednesday Senate Williamson of Huntingdon presented a petition from Citizens of Huntingdon protesting against the liberating of inmates of the Reformatory of that place at about half pay, to the detriment of honest labor and suggested that the prisoners should be sent to their homes to work out their parole and not ruin honest labor at Huntingdon by competition with cheap convict labor.

It appears that all the Sicilians murdered by the mob in New Orleans were naturalized citizens. This disposes of any reason for interference by the Italian Government, and it must be a source of considerable satisfaction to Secretary Blaine, who by his swift and inconsiderate official dispatch to Governor Nicholls made out a case against himself before the facts were known. Mr. Blaine has one failing as a diplomatist. He sometimes lets his heart run away with his head.

Peter J. Claassen, who was convicted wrecking the Sixth National Bank of New York, was sentenced to six years imprisonment; and on the same day at Long Island City a burglar received a thirteen years sentence. The lay mind sometimes finds it difficult to understand why the man who improverishes hundreds of innocent persons, and strikes a blow at business integrity, shou'd be dealt with more leniently than the social Ishmaelits, with his dark lantern and "jimmy," who robs but few at a time, and these with much discrimination.

The Law of the New Orleans Tragedy.

From the New York Evening Post.

It is desirable on all grounds that there should be no misapprehension either at home or abroad as to the powers of the United States Government to make amends in any way to the victims of the New Orleans tragedy. The President has no power, as the law now stands, to punish anybody, or make amends to anybody, for what has happened in New Orleans, or to give any precautionary orders or instruction to the State officials. He cannot interfere in any way with the police of Louisiana except at the request of the Legislature, or of the Governor when the Legislature is not in session. Nor is the United States responsible, under our municipal law, to any foreign Power for damage done to the persons or property of resident aliens. This fact has been set forth again and again by various Secretaries of State and notably by Mr. Bayard in the controversy arising out of the Rock Springs massacre of Chinese in 1884.

An Important Decision.

A dispatch from Doylestown, Pa., says Judge Yerkes has rendered an interesting and important decision, in which it is held and laid down as law that the word "issue" in a will includes illegitimate children. One of the six children of the testator died before him, but after the date of his will. He left legitimate children and one illegitimate son, who was born prior to the date of the will and whose existance was known of by the testator. He claims to share in the one-sixth interest which his mother would have taken if living. It was contended that the illegitimate son must be excluded, because, under the rule of the common law, the description "child," "son," "issue," must be taken prima facie to mean legitimate child, son or issue, Judge Yerkes, in concluding his opinion, says: "We are of the opinion that when the testator substituted the issue of deceased children as the legatees who were to take the shares of deceased parents his intent, as expressed by his will and under the law, was to include the illegitimate with the legitimate children of such parent in the term 'issue.'"

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

On The Granger Tax Bill.

There was a discussion of the grangers' tax bill in the house at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, from 11 o'clock until 1, and from 3 till 5.30. Many amendments were inserted and more were rejected, and when odjournment time arrived five of the 23 sections of the measure had been disposed of. Taggart, of Montgomery, who led the fight for the bill, asked for its passage on the ground that it would materially relieve the farming interests of the unjust burden of taxation which it is compelled to bear. He was ably assisted by Wherry, of Cumberland and, indeed, had it not been for the latter, Taggart would have frequently found himself in a hole.

Capp, of Lebanon, was first to find fault with the bill. He took exception to the first section which defines certain terms, but Wherry silenced him in short order, and then was passed the first amendment of the day. It was offered by Taggart himself, and exempts from taxation mortgages held by building and loan associations. Walton, of Philadelphia, wanted to exempt savings institutions from the payment of a tax, but his amendment to that effect was voted down and the first section of the bill agreed to.

In the second section of the bill the income tax feature was stricken out, notwithstanding the vehement protest of Stocking of Washington. This was Taggart's proposition, and there was no trouble in having it carried into effect. Fow, of Philadelphia, made an unsuccessful effort to put scientific and literary institutions on the taxable list. The bill exempts institutions of this sort, but Wherry says they must be institutions that receive State aid. Fow was also unsuccessful in an attempt to exempt consigned goods from taxation, and Gillan, of Franklin, met a similar fate in his effort to prevent the taxation of musical instruments.

The warmest discussion of the day was over the proposition of Stewart of Philadelphia to strike out the provision taxing machinery. He, Walton and Fow contended that a tax on machinery would drive some of the largest manufacturing establishments in Philadelphia out of the city. Gillan maintained that the bill wouldn't tax that kind of machinery, others declared that it would, and the matter was being discussed when the house adjourned. Consideration of the bill will be resumed, and the probabilities are that all the sections will be disposed of

Advice To Farmers.

Ex-President Cleveland has written a letter to the Indiana Tariff Reform League declining to be present at the league's annual meeting.

The full text of the letter is not given out for publication, but the closing paragraphs are made public. They are as follows.

"You will not, I hope, think it amiss if I suggest the necessity of pushing with more vigor than ever the doctrine of your organization. I believe that the theories and practices which tariff reform antagonizes are responsible for many if not all of the evils which afflict our people.

"If there is a scarcity of the circulating medium is not the experiment worth trying as a remedy of leaving the money in the hands of the people, and for their use, which is needlessly taken from them under the pretext of necessary taxation? If the farmers' lot is a hard one in his discouraging struggle for better rewards of his toil, are the prices of his products to be improved by a policy which hampers trade in his best markets, and invites the competition of dangerous rivals, whether other means of relief may appear necessary to relieve the present?

"I believe the principle of tariff reform promises the most important aid in their satisfaction, and that the continued and earnest advocacy of this principle is essential to the lightening of the burdens of our countrymen. Hoping that your organization may continue to be one of great usefulness and encouragement, I am yours very respectfully,

GROVER CLEVELAND."

No New Capitol.

The Building Commission to devise means to repair the capitol or build a new one, decided to recommend the erection of a department building and library, not to exceed in cost $500,000, and that an appropriation of $125,000 be made to repair the present capitol building. There will be no new capitol.

So long as we have the old rooster style of legislation at Harrisburg the old capitol is good enough. As long as roosters and lobbyists direct things at Harrisburg there need be no new building at Harrisburg—the present one will do. When the taxpaying masses once see that their interests are to be cared for then let the event be inaugurated by a new capitol—otherwise the old Augean stable is good enough.

——Shirts, underwear, hats, caps trunks and valises at cost.—S. Loeb.

Election of Senators.

The sentiment is growing strongly in favor of the election of United States senators by the people. Congressman Holman of Indiana, who has served longer in that body than any member of the house, but not in continuous service, in a recent interview staked his reputation for good judgment "upon the prediction that almost the first thing done at the opening of the Fifty-second congress will be the passage of a resolution to amend the constitution, requiring the election of senators by the people. There is a strong sentiment in favor of it, and the change is almost at hand. The measure will be introduced in the house as soon as congress meets, and there will be very little delay in its passage. It will go to the senate early enough to give them plenty of time to act upon it, and senators, whether they lik it or not, cannot afford to defeat the measure. A popular sentiment will demand the change, and for senators to oppose it would be construed to signify a fear on their part to trust their fates to the will of the people. I predict that the present method of electing senators will be very soon done away with."

The Republicans of Ohio propose at their coming State convention to nominate a candidate for United States Senator after the manner adopted by the Democrats of Illinois in their successful campaign for Governor Palmer. Their candidate will probably be Senator Sherman, whose term expires with the next congress, and this is the vacancy that is to be filled. Governor Foraker, it is stated will be a candidate for the convention indorsement, but will hardly succeed against Sherman. If the Republicans should adopt this plan of nominating a candidate for senator it will be a challenge for the Democrats to do the same.

Many States of the Union, by legislative resolutions or by the action of their political State conventions, have recently declared for a constitutional amendment for the election of senators by the popular vote, and if congress submits such an amendment there is no question it will be ratified by three fourths of the States. Congressman Holman's assurance that it will pass congress by the necessary two-thirds vote is most welcome.

Chicago is again in the grasp of the grip.

The disease seems to be more prevalent than last year. The residents of the fashionable avenues and the denizens in the tenements of the poor alike suffer from its ravages, and it is felt in every line of business.

Five hundred men employed on West Side street car system are laid off with the epidemic and the company is badly handicapped for help. The South Side Company has 125 men on the sick list. The North Side Company has about 75 men off, while many of those at work are suffering from the disease in a mild form.

The large down town stores are having a similar experience. In one store, employing 150 clerks, 40 are sick. Ten per cent of the police force is laid up and 50 men in the fire department are off. Fifty out of 150 mail carriers in the posts office are suffering. All the hospitals are overcrowded. About 50 grip sufferers applied for admission to the County Hospital and nearly as many the day before. The institution is full and many of the patients are compelled to accept accommodations on the floor.

There is scarcely a boarding house in the city, it is said, but has from one to five persons laid up with the disease. It has invaded the hotels, and fully one-third of the guests are ill. To make matters worse then, many of the managers and hotel employes are sufferers, and there is such a dearth of help that some of the guests, by their own request, have been sent to the hospitals. There are a large number of grip sufferers in private houses all over the city and the doctors are kept busy night and day.

Pabst Beer.

The bottling establishment of P. R. Young sells it to every dealer. It has medical properties and highly recommended for invalids, nursing mother and delicate children. Beside he has pure unadulterated liquors and wines of all brands. The guarantee with every sale is my reputation.

10 3t PHILIP R. YOUNG.
Prop'r Lewistown Bottling Work.

Conscience Money.

On Monday morning Treasurer Gramley received $12 from a party living in Pennsvalley which under the circumstances should be termed conscience money had been out hunting and killed game out of season. So strong were the pangs of concience that they only found relief by voluntarily paying the full amount of the fine to the county Treasurer.—*Centre Democrat.*

Woodland Coal.

Two car loads Woodland coal just received, at Kurtz & Son's mill.

To Import Buffalo.

C. K. Sober, of near Coburn, is making efforts to import a buffalo bull from Nebraska, for the purpose of crossing with the cattle in this section. If he meets with proper encouragement from our farmers, and he should, because it would be the means of greatly improving their stock, will arrange to get a buffalo or two in the near future. Western stockmen claim that the robes of crossed stock are more beautiful and of greater value than the robe of a full buffalo, while the meat of such cattle is far superior to that of common cattle.—Millheim *Journal.*

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office Bellefonte:

John Swift and Elizabeth West, both of Philipsburg.

Andrew Biosh and Agnes Hollas, both of Enterprise.

F. Delosier and Jennie Straub, both of Hollidaysburg.

Chas. S. Hinton, of Snow Shoe and Lona Lucas, Union twp.

W. H. Snavely, of Penn twp., and Nora Mowery, of Aaronsburg.

David Gingery, of Martha, and Cecelia Bullock, of Julian.

Samuel Segal and Sarah Abramson both of Philipsburg.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable He was pursuaded to try Dr. Kings's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is today enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

Many Changes.

The recent conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Sunbury made many changes in the assignment of charges among the members of that body, familiar to many of our readers Rev. Elias Shoemaker has been assigned to the Penns Valley charge and Rev. O. L. Hicks, the former pastor, stationed at Fairview and Marysville. Rev. Sarvis, who did such good work at Pleasant Gap for four years, was assigned to Irvona, and Rev. F. W. Leidy stationed at that place; Rev. C. W. Rishell has been stationed at Sharmut.

Centre Hall Select School.

The spring term of the Centre Hall select school, to continue ten weeks, will begin on April 13, next. All the higher branches and languages will be taught.

Special classes will be formed for those preparing to teach.

Boarding can be had at reasonable rates.

5 mar 4t H. C. ROTHROCK, Principal.

His Body Found.

The body of Newton Graham, who was lost in the mountains in Clearfield county, while hunting last December, was found on Tuesday of this week on Leonard Ridge. It was in a fair state of preservation and the clothing did not show signs of disturbance. His watch was missing. It is likely he was lost during the heavy snow storm which prevailed at the time and died from exhaustion.

Old Documents.

Recently while in Squire Boal's office, we were shown some very antiquated documents which he has in his possession. They are deeds conveying lands, dating back from 1774, and are still in very good condition, though somewhat time-worn as can be expected. The penmanship is very good and is perfectly legible.

Thanks.

Mrs. Martha Odenkirk wishes through these columns to kindly thank the neighbors and friends who showed many favors and attentions during the recent illness of her brother.

Thousands of Families,

bless the day when they learn the use of HUMPREYS' SPECIFICS NOS. ONE and SEVEN. *Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis* and *Sore Throats* are always cured by them.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

--The cantata Saturday evening—admission, 20 cents.

Additional Locals.

——Freshground buckwheat flour, No 1, at the Centre Hall mills.

——Mr. M. C. Gephart, of Millheim, was circulating in the town this week.

——New stock of wall paper, etc., at Camp's furniture rooms, Centre Hall.

——Thanks to Senator Meek for copy of the road bill as it passed the senate.

——Miss Carrie Tibbens, of Farmers Mills, was a visitor in Centre Hall this week.

—Samuel Kreamer bought a fine bay horse at a sale in Brush valley last week.

— Harry Camp returned home this week after spending four weeks in Mifflin county.

——Dr. Jacob's family on Sunday evening, added one more to its list,—its a big girl and the first.

——On Monday last a Clinton county man killed a blacksnake which measured over four feet in length.

——We are sorry to note the illness of Mrs. Harper, of this place, the aged mother of Simon Harper.

——It is proposed that the Pennsylvania building at the World's Fair shall be a fac-simile of Independence Hall.

——Don't fail to hear the beautiful cantata on Saturday evening in the Lutheran church, benefit of a good cause.

——I have one new sewing machine, New Home make, will sell for $19.00, in order to close out.

G. W. BUSHMAN.

——The milk man was not on hand Tuesday as announced, but he will be around—due time with a good quality of milk.

——Jerry Miller has moved back into his former room with his barber shop, the water having receded from the floor.

——Mr. James Kimport, of Harris twp, gave us a call. Mr. Kimport intends having public sale of farm stock, etc., April 4.

——The funeral train, from Tyrone to Spring Mills, will pass here between 12 and 1 p. m., Friday with the remains of J. W. Van Valzah.

——George Ocker, Moses Richard and several others, who had been working on a big job at Tyrone, have returned home again.

——The Lingo trial in Jersey attracted no little interest among the citizens of this community, the proceedings being closely watched.

—— A petition for a license for a new house, presented to the court at Altoona by J. Hesser, contained the signatures of a great many women.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for a suit. He has one of the most experienced cutters to be had. A fit is guaranteed.

——It is likely that all arrests for the murderer Wilson, have been made and seemingly all persons answering his description are in and no more out at present.

——William H. Runkle has become a citizen of Centre Hall, having flitted last week in to a house near the station. He will speedily push the erection of his new residence.

——MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 39 Session opens Monday May 4 for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music —Address, for circular,

F. C. MOYER, Freeburgh, Pa.

——The Lutheran church of Mifflintown has extended a call to Rev. H. C. Holloway, D. D., of Allegheny. Rev Holloway is a native of Aaronsburg, this county.

——The F. & M. Glee Club, will give a concert in Garman's opera house, Bellefonte, Thursday evening, April 2, for benefit of Reformed church organ fund of Bellefonte.

——The Trustees of the Evangelical Church at Shoemakersville, have welcomed pastors appointed by Bishops of both factions, while in Reading churches the congregations will divide.

——Levi M. Eberhart, tax collector of Allison township, Clinton county, has been arrested in Chicago charged with embezzlement of state and county taxes and will be brought back to Lock Haven for trial.

——Rev. George Guyer, a superannuated minister of the Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, died at his home in Tyrone on Tuesday evening. He was 72 years and 24 days old.

——Frank Woods, a well-known man employed as a clerk in Altoona, was drawn on the jury for the Blair county court, and when he made his appearance at court at Hollidaysburg Wednesday in answer to the summons he was badly intoxicated. His honor, Judge Dean, at once noticed his condition and dismissed him. As soon as he became sober he was taken before the court and publicly reprimanded and fined $25. His name was also ordered to be forever stricken from the list of jury eligibles.

Died from Eating Peanuts.

Word comes from Snow Shoe township, of a Miss Solt, says the *Daily News* of Wednesday, a young lady about 18 years of age, who was found dead in her bed on Sunday morning. An inquest was held and a post mortem examination made from which it was learned that the indirect cause of the young lady's death was eating too many peanuts. The direct cause of death was the bursting of a blood vessel which was undoubtedly caused by a severe attack of cramp, the latter the result of the peanuts the young lady had eaten. It is said that she ate three quarts on Saturday evening but this is probably too large a quantity.

——The Middleburg *Post* says: While Sheriff Bolender was in Philadelphia to place Adam Comfort in the Eastern penitentiary, he called on Israel Erb, who is serving out a life sentence for his part in the Kintzler murder of 1879. The old convict had a paralytic stroke on the 24th of February which had almost proved fatal, but he had nearly recovered his usual health. He told the Sheriff that he thought he had to die, but found comfort in the consolation that he was innocent of the charges that kept him there. He explained that he had had hope of pardon until his friend Andy Dill died and that since then he had cast the matter aside. At the suggestion that he had better prepare for a better world, he replied: "Yes I have been thinking of that, and done some work in that direction, but not as much as I ought to have done. However, I have forgiven everybody and harbor malice toward none." When giving Mr. Bolender goodby he said: "Give my respects to my friends, to my family, and especially to Samuel Wittenmyer of your town. Tell them that I have spent nine years in prison an innocent man. I am now seventy-four years old and I would like to see "de mommy" (his wife) once more—if it was but to go home and die.

——The new jail at Somerset does away with the scaffold in executing murderers. The inside of the jail is entirely of iron, and double iron trap doors in the hallway of the upper floor constitute the drop and two iron rings fastened in an iron joist of the ceiling of the second story serve to secure the ropes. The executions take place in an upper corridor of the building where the witnesses are stationed. The bodies drop through the trap and hang partly in the lower corridor. The room in the jail only allowe about 35 or 40 persons as no more can be accommodated. About 400 persons have addressed Sheriff Good to witness the execution of the Nicely brothers.

—A farmer named Andrews, in Crawford county, died recently. He was always complaining about being poor. He dressed for effect and lived the same. He died recently and his heirs are now rejoicing over finding $17,000 worth of Government bonds, secreted in a small tin box, which was hidden on a brace in the barn. About a fortnight ago they discovered papers which proved that he had $8,000 of bonds in the Treasury Department at Washington. He left a farm of 800 acres, worth at least $20,000. If the heirs are the usual style they will not worry any one telling them they are poor.

——Samuel Pierson, of Lock Haven, fell from a second-story window of the Keating house, about 3 o'clock in the morning, sustaining serious injuries. Five ribs were broken, his tongue badly cut and his body considerably bruised. It is supposed that he rose in his sleep and raised the window with the above result.

——Dr. John Ege, of Reading, who engrafted a white man's skin on a colored man, and a white man's with the result that the black skin became white, while the white skin retained its original color, has announced his belief in white being the primeval hue of man's epidermis.

——The Bowmanites have concluded not to make any further attempt to gain possession of the four Evangelical churches of Allentown, but will hold services in another hall, beginning next Sunday, until the meeting of the General Conference in October.

——The statement of receipts and expenditures for Centre Hall boro appear in this issue of the REPORTER. It is anxiously looked for by all as the past year was one of unusual interest to the taxpayers of the boro.

——The Cantata, "Under the Palms," in the Lutheran church, on Saturday evening, admission 20 cents, under 12 years 10 cents. Reserved seats 10 cents extra.

——Rev. J. W. Haughawout, aged 81, a Methodist minister well known in Centre county, died at his home in Williamsport on Tuesday night.

——To-morrow, 27th is Good Friday and a holiday.

Married.

ZEIGLER—CARPER.—At Linden Hall, March 19, 1891, by Rev. A. A. Bisek, Miss Maggie Carper and Nathaniel Zeigler, both of Linden Hall.

THE SHOWER.

The landscape, like the awed face of a child,
Grew curiously blurred,—a hush of death
Fell on the fields, and in the darkened wild
The zephyr held its breath.

No wavering glamor-work of light and shade
Dappled the shivering surface of the brook,—
The frightened ripples in their ambuscade
Of willows thrilled and shook.

The sullen day grew darker, and anon
Dim flashes of pent anger lit the sky,—
With rumbling wheels of wrath came rolling on
The storm's artillery.

The cloud above put on its blackest frown—
And then, as with a vengeful cry of pain,
The lightning snatched it—ripped and flung it down
In ravelled shreds of rain.

While I, transfigured by some wondrous art,
Bowed with the thirsty lilies to the sod,—
My empty soul brimmed over, and my heart
Drenched with the love of God!

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

The Johnson Hoe.

"Goliath Johnsing, why are you so late? Supper has been a spilin' on de stove dis half-hour," and Aunt Lucy faced her liege lord with stern dignity.

"Old Daddy Moses an' me been a-havin' it out."

"Havin' what out? You ain't been an' had a fuss wid Mr. Benson, 'Liah Johnsing?"

Yes, I have. Ole skincher. Here I been a-hoein' hard in de fiel' all day, and he mean 'nough to dock my wages ten cents 'cause I warn't back at noon jest at de minute. I wan't late more'n half an hour or three-quarters of an hour. But I give him a piece of my mind."

I s'pose he don't want to pay for work he don' get.

"Don' git? Why, thar was Sam Stevens an' Bill Jenkins; they talk more'n half de time, an' rested on their handles mor'n half de time, an' did he dock them any? Not he. He got spite 'gain me, I know dat."

"Whar'd you git dat new hoe? queried Aunt Lucy, as 'Liah hung that implement up in the wood shed.

"Neber you mind. Women always want stick their nose into ebberyting."

"An' what you done wid your ole hoe you took away this noon? Yor didn't trade dat off for new one."

"Yes, I did, 'f ye will know."

"'Liah Johnsing," blurted out Aunt Lucy, as a sudden suspicion flamed in her eyes, "dat hoe ain't one of Moses Benson's hoes? You ain't gone an' changed off yo' ole hoe for one his'n, I hope? You wouldn't do dat if he is a skincher, 'n' you a member de church, 'Liah Johnsing?"

"Miss Johnsing, you jest ten' to yo' own bus'ness. Mon' you let me hear not one mo' word, 'bout dat hoe."

With closely compressed lips Aunt Lucy completed the preparations for supper. She called the children—six, of all ages—and they sat down.

"'Liah Johnsing, ask de blessing," she said.

The meal went somewhat gloomily off. The overtures of the younger fry to either parent were grumpily met. Supper things being cleared away, young Sally sat down to the melodeon in the parlor and played Moody and Sankey songs for the Johnson chorus.

Suddenly, as bedtime drew near, 'Liah rose and went into the house, saying as he went, "Got to go down to de sto', Lucy. I forgot I got to mow Dawkinses fiel' to-morrow, an' my whetstun's worn clean down to de bone, an' I've got to start off to-morrow 'for sto's open."

'Liah had been gone hardly a minute when Aunt Lucy called in a tragic whisper to Paul, her oldest boy, six years of age, who was just then deep in "Only an Armor Bearer;" "You Paul, you come here quick, by yo' self."

Paul, used to obeying, came promptly, and was drawn close up to his mother on the settee. "Now, you Paul, I wonder kin I trust you to do something for me."

Paul, somewhat distrustful, kept discreetly silent.

"I wish you's a little bigger, but de Lord will hol' you up. Paul, you listen."

A small boy could hardly listen more intently.

"When yo' paw comes home from de sto' an' we's all gone to bed an' got 'sleep; yo' hearin', Paul?"

"Yes'm."

"You get up still's a mouse, an' you go git dat hoe yo' paw brought home, an' don' you make no noise takin' it down, an' you kerry dat hoe ober to Mr. Benson's; and you take de hoe dat's hanging dar—dat's our hoe, Paul, dat yo' paw left thar by 'stake—you take dat hoe an' bring it home an' hang it in the woodshed, an' don't you nebber tell yo' paw nothin' 'bout it."

Mr. Johnson chose an early bedtime to insure early rising for the morrow's morning work. His guilty conscience did not bring about the proverbial insomnia, but long after his snores had begun to resound through the low chamber, Aunt Lucy's eyes were wide open, and her ears intent on the slightest noise. She grinned uneasily in the dark as she heard a slight rustle by the door, a creak or two on the rickety stairs. Her heart leaped as the shed door shut with a loud bang, but 'Lijah slept on. The moments seemed hours. At last came the longed-for creak on the stairs, and Aunt Lucy, with a muttered "Bress de Lord!" went soundly to sleep.

The first sun's rays were shining in at the window through the morning-glories, the early breakfast was smoking on the table, the six young Johnsons were straggling down in various stages of sleepiness, Aunt Lucy was bending over the stove and 'Lijah washing at the sink, when a loud knock was heard at the kitchen door, which, being opened disclosed Mr. Benson. By his side stood the village constable. In his hand was an old and much-battered hoe. 'Liah saw the hoe and his upper jaw fell. Aunt Lucy's gaze also was riveted on it.

"Goliath Johnson," said the constable, "you're my prisoner. You stole Mr. Benson's hoe."

"Fore de Lord, Mr. Benson, I ain't got you hoe. What you doin' with mine?"

"You needn't pretend that you left your old hoe in my barn yesterday by mistake, 'Liah Johnson," burst in Mr. Benson, "as if you couldn't tell this old thing from my new hoe. What have you got to say for yourself?"

"You may search dis place, Mr. Benson, from top to bottom an' side to side, an' you won't fin' no stiver of yo' old hoe. How you got mine, I 'clar I give it up, but you kin see for yo'self. Now here's where I keeps my hoe," and 'Liah swung open the woodshed door.

There hung Mr. Benson's new hoe.

"You Paul!" fairly shouted Aunt Lucy, pouncing on her young hopeful "what did you do las' night?"

"Did jist what you tol' me. Took back that hoe an' changed it for de one in Mr. Benson's barn."

"Took back what hoe?" shouted 'Liah in his turn. "Lucy Johnsing, what you been stickin' yo' fingers in?"

"Well, 'Liah, I 'lowed I warn't goin' to have no hoe in dis house what didn't b'long to us by rights, 'n' so I tol' Paul to git up las' night an' change de hoes back agin, an if he did it, how dis comes heah beats me."

"You Lucy Johnsing, see what you's been an' done wid yo' meedlin'! I took back that hoe 'for I went to bed, when I made 's though I was gettin' de whetsun, an' then you went 'n' changed 'em back agin.'

"Liah Johnsing, why you keep secrets from yo' wedded wife? Why didn't tell me 'bout dat?"

By this time, Mr. Benson saw that there was something more in the matter than he had supposed, and, sending away the constable, he got from the worthy couple, with much circumlocution, the story of the night's mistakes. Being a man with some sense of humor, he was quite mollified by the comicalities of the situation, and even went so far as to take breakfast with the Johnsons.

"An' after dis, 'Liah Johnsing," was Aunt Lucy's moral, "you'd better think twice 'fore you keep any mo' secrets from yo' lawful wedded wife!"

A Clever Cat.

Over at the West End there lives a colored family which is noted for possessing a breed of cats which it seems to have a monopoly of—remarkably intelligent animals they are, if not always sleek and handsome. Not long ago a lady on Beacon Hill who was in need of a servant, and to whom a daughter of this colored household had been recommended, called one evening at the little household up an alley where the people lived. A stout black woman came to the door.

"Does Eliza Orangeblossom live here?" the lady asked.

"Yes, she do, ma'am; but she ain't in jes' dis minute," said the stout colored woman. "But ef you'll step in, I'll sen' out arter her."

She led the way in and seated the lady in the living room of the house. There were several cats present, one of which a scrawny but alert looking Maltese with green eyes, rubbed up amiably and inquiringly against the visitor's dress.

"You come 'way from dar, you Malty!" exclaimed the colored woman to the cat. "You hyah me? Now you go ober t' de chu'ch and git 'Lizy, and bring her home. You go fetch 'Lizy!" she repeated, holding the door open.

The cat, after siding and wavering on the threshold a moment, as cats always do in order not to appear too obedient, disappeared through the door.

"Will—will the cat bring the daughter?" the lady asked in astonishment.

"Laws bless ye, ma'am, you wait an' see," said the colored woman.

Some minutes went by, and the lady began to think that the mission was quite a failure, when the door opened and a strapping colored girl came in with the Maltese cat at her heels. The girl had hardly got in when she broke out:

"Mammy, did you send that ar Malty to fetch me?"

"Co's I did."

"Wal' now, I'm tired o' havin' dat cat follerin' me up wherever I ever I go, Seems like I can't go nowhere but you send her after me? Dere I wus in de pra'er meetin' sittin' quiet in de pew listenin' to Maltildy Johnson relatin' her 'speriences wid grace, an' all 'a once in walks that cat right up de aisle, and begins mewin' and howlin' a' de pew door! Oh, de wus all lookin' and laughin' and nothin' fer ter do o' co'se but ter went right out. I hope ye'll 'scuse ma'am, but I reckon you wouldn't like ter be fotched home way f'om de pra'er meetin' by a screechin' Maltese cat, neither."

The visitor could not help inwardly reckoning that she wouldn't. But her admiration for the cat was so great that she made a point afterward to get one of her kittens.

FATHER TIME'S CHILDREN.

Of Father Time's children
Not an hour
So wild, or so wayward,
As his rude March three,

His sisters and brothers—
He tossed here and there,
And their hats sent scampering,
Like a wild, frightened hare.

He blew and he blustered,
But down in his heart,
The tear-drops were gathering
To make Spring-flowers start.

F. T. V.

A TALK ABOUT SLEEP.

NO WAY TO VIOLATE NATURAL LAWS AND OBTAIN REFRESHING REPOSE.

Quit Using Tea, Coffee and Tobacco.

An ex-superintendent of a city hospital was asked the best method of procuring sleep by natural means, the old-fashioned method of counting, in the mind's eye, a succession of sheep, jumping over a fence being barred. "For simple insomnia from over-mental work," said the Doctor, "the first thing is to stop mental and do physical work, and rest the mind by tiring the body. Drugs should only be used when the condition of the patient is such as to demand sleep immediately. A full meal will frequently produce sleep in the wakeful. At the hospital, where men are sleepless from long continued stimulation by alcohol, they are put on draughts of hot milk or beef tea every hour and a half, until they go to sleep. That treatment is good for insomnia produced by over mental activity and anxiety. The business man's insomnia can, as a rule, only be relieved by lessening the amount of work he may be doing. There is no way by which a man may violate natural laws and obtain natural sleep. Life is much more rapid than it was twenty years ago, and it would be better if more of us took a Saturday half-holiday and observed the Sabbath as a day of rest. I believe if the community would take that prescription insomnia would be practically banished."

"I think the best way to get to sleep is to go to bed, that is, make it a habit to go to bed whether you are sleepy or not. Sleep will come if a persistent and continued invitation is given. I have never failed to see any one who did not have an organic disease who could not, by sticking to it, in the way I have indicated, finally acquire the sleep habit. Sometimes it will take you two or three weeks, but sleep will come. Its arrival may be assisted and hastened by judicious eating before retiring, or by drinking milk. I do not say drink it warm, but at a moderate temperature. This draws the blood to the digestive organs and away from the brain. A warm bath just before retiring is a very good thing, as it impels the circulation toward the skin."

"It is not necessarily work that kills nor work that keeps men awake. We are built for work, physical and mental. Our forefathers worked and thought, and we are endowed with the like ability. There are good reasons why the race is tending toward neurasthemia, the disposition to nervousness, which has given rise to what has been characterized as 'the American disease.' The increased and increasing use of narcotics has more to do with this disturbance of the nervous equilibrium than all the work people do. It is a lamentable fact that the use of what are known as stimulants and narcotics is increasing in this country. This is especially true as regards tobacco, beer and various alcoholic preparations. With this use comes a per capita increase of wrecked nervous systems."

"What," inquired the reporter, "are the natural remedies for sleeplessness brought about by these violations of nature's laws?"

"The natural remedies," said the Doctor, "are to cease to do evil and learn to do well. Give up these things altogether. We have only to go back to the time of Sir Walter Raleigh to note the advent of tea, coffee and tobacco among civilized people, and all three were introduced into England within a score of years. Since that time their use has been marvelously increased, and corresponding with the increase have come these pronounced disturbances in the nervous system of the people. The best thing to induce the system to return to normal conditions is to avoid the things that work mischief and pay better attention to feeding the body; live on those things that will make good blood and reinforce the system with nerve power."

"The majority of those who come under my care who are troubled with sleeplessness are those who have been indulging in the aromatized spirit of corn."

"What's that?" inquired the reporter dubiously.

"Whisky. Sleeplessness proper is not a disease of poor patients; it is an aristocratic disease, largely caused by mental perturbation. Our sleepless patients are filled up with beef tea and milk as hot as they can drink it, and this treatment is good for any one, rich or poor. Aside from the use of alcoholic drinks, people who work with their hands sleep well. It is mental workers and debilitated women who are troubled with sleeplessness. There are some persons who sit up all night and never get anything better than two small pairs. They are troubled with sleeplessness, and if they do get sleep, do not get a restful kind, as they are apt to see flushes and four of a kind, and all that sort of thing in their uneasy slumber. There are many persons who do not sleep sound enough or long enough to rest the mental faculties, and awake unrefreshed. The amount of sleep required depends on the habits and the constitution of the sleeper. Some light sleepers, and those who slept a few hours have been men of the greatest mental activity. Relieve the strain on the mind, and the condition of sleeplessness will disappear."

"What produces sleeplessness?"

"Worry, overwork and haste in eating," replied the Doctor, "are about the chief factors in producing it. Want of exercise and sedentary habits may be added. The remedies? Well, the chief remedies are nutritious food and good exercise, not drugs; and there must be a motive behind the exercise. A perfunctory walk of so many squares at a certain arranged time affords a very limited benefit. It is a good thing for a business or professional man to have a hobby outside the grind of his daily pursuit."

How to Stop a Runaway Horse.

A policeman who has distinguished himself in stopping runaway horses gives the following points as to how to accomplish that end with the greatest success. When you see a runaway coming do not try to check him by a rush from the opposite direction, or the side, for you will be immediately knocked flat by the collision; but instead, prepare yourself for a short run with the horse. Measure with your eye the distance, start for the run while he is yet some way off, perhaps ten feet, in the case of fair to medium runaways. You may depend upon his keeping a straight line, for a really frightened horse is half blind and would not veer for a steam engine. He will go straight ahead until he smashes into something. So do not get close to the line on which he is rushing, and as he passes you grab the reins near the saddle. Gather the reins firmly, and then, leaning backward as you run, give them a powerful yank. You may then be able to brace yourself somewhat as you give this jerk, half sliding on your feet. The strong jerk on the bit tells the horse that he again has a master, and prepares him for the final struggle. A step or two forward after the first yank, do it again. This is the finishing stroke. It never fails when given by a determined man. The horse is on its haunches. Keep a firm pull on the reins till you grasp the horse by the nostrils and hold him till he is pacified. —Medical Classics.

MRS. FRENCH SHELDON.

It was my privilege a few days ago to call upon Mrs. French Sheldon, and to learn from her own lips the truth concerning her proposed journey to Central Africa. On a brilliant spring-like afternoon, when the winter silence was broken for the first time by the notes of birds, I found myself at the gates of Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon's rivers de home at Hampton-on-Thames. My entrance was barred by a superb collie dog, who eyed me for a moment with suspicion, but when, at the maid's instigation, I uttered his name, "Jack," his manner became cordiality itself. No sketch of Mrs. Sheldon would be complete without the mention of Jack, for he, too, is a hero, being the possessor of the Humane Society's medal for having saved a life from drowning in the Thames. Heralded by the now friendly Cerberus, I was in a moment ushered into the presence of his mistress.

Mrs. Sheldon is so faithfully and characteristically represented by the portrait, that a further description is rendered unnecessary. But as everyone nowadays is a worshipper of heroes and heroines, I will add that Mrs. Sheldon is a slight, youthful-looking lady of about the middle height Physically she may not be very robust—and upon one occasion, at least, she has been dangerously near death's door—but she possesses such a fund of intellectual and nervous energy as will probably carry her safely through many dangers. As the saying goes, she is alive to the finger-tips."

"I am sorry that you cannot see my house in order," said Mrs. Sheldon as she received me, "but I have not much time now before I leave England, and so I am already making my preparations."

"Is not it very difficult to decide what to take and what to leave behind?" I inquired. "No, I have not much trouble about that, for I am already an experienced traveller. But on this occasion I have to take with me a great many things to barter with the natives, and the trouble is that every tribe requires different articles. This entails taking a good deal of luggage."

"And is it true that you are going alone?" "Yes, almost alone. My husband's business will not permit him to accompany me. I am taking with me, however, one woman to act as my stewardess and body servant. I selected her after making a great many inquiries. She is a highly educated woman, possesses medical and surgical certificates, and will, I hope, prove of great value to me But you can have no idea," she exclaimed, "how difficult it has been to adhere to my decision to go alone! I have had shoals of applications from gentlemen; doctors, barristers, and men of all classes who have begged me to allow them to join my party."

"You will require some escort, however, when you reach Africa?" "Oh! yes, I shall hire some carriers. I hope to get them at Zanzibar."

"And what will be your line of route?" "I shall take the East Coast route now that it has been opened up, going first to Mombassa and Zanzibar, then on to Kilmanjaro, about 250 miles up the coast. I have a great desire to see the lake near Mount Kilmanjaro, which Mr. Stevens has described."

"You have not," I said, "so far as I understand, been induced to undertake this great journey from quite the same motives as other explorers." "No, not in the least. African travellers hitherto have generally gone, either as religious missionaries, or as emissaries from some government to plant its flag upon some great territory. Now"—and the quaint American accent gave a humorous point to the words—"I don't want to plant any flag anywhere! What I particularly wish people to understand," she continued earnestly, "is that I am going under the auspices of no government and no society; my mission is entirely private. My object is not to make any geographical discoveries, although, on the other hand, if any opportunity to make a discovery presents itself, I do not pledge myself not to make it. Indeed, I pledge myself to nothing whatever.

"My one object in this expedition will be to see Africa from a woman's point of view. I have read nearly all the great books of African travel, but they none of them give me what I want. They do not tell me enough about the natives. All these uncivilized races must have a social and a family life of their own; there must be great differences in these respects between the customs of one tribe and another. In particular, I intend to observe as much as I can of the characters of the women.

"Men's minds," she continued, "it appears to me, are chiefly objective, and women's are chiefly analytical. For instance, if a man sees a mountain in front of him, he wants to get to the top, and, dashing towards it, he very likely forgets to notice a brook that lies at his feet, and so he falls into it. But a woman would not look at the top first, but at the smaller objects immediately before her, and she would not make the ascent until she had determined whether her boots were strong enough and her skirts short enough to cross that brook in safety."

This feminine touch reminded me to ask how Mrs. Sheldon proposed to solve the costume question. "I do not," she replied, "intend to adopt any peculiar garments, but I pay great regard to the matter of lightness. I am taking between thirty and forty dresses, but they are chiefly made of light washing silks, cotton, and undyed wool, and you will be surprised to hear that they do not all together weigh more than twenty pounds. I do not like tailor made dresses; they seem to me to wrap the body up too tightly."

"What first suggested the idea of this journey to you?" I inquired "The direct reason of it" said Mrs. Sheldon "was the desire to obtain local color for a book which I have had on hand for the last eight years. It is a romance somewhat on the lines of Flaubert's 'Salammbo,' of which, as you know, I made the authorized translation."

"My new book," continued Mrs. Sheldon, "may take a different shape from that which I at present contemplate, but I expect my plans for it will crystallize during the voyage down the Red Sea."

In reply to questions about her early life, Mrs. Sheldon said: "I am a genuine New Yorker, although I have spent much of my life in London, for my husband is an Englishman. At one time I devoted my attention to sculpture, but I worked so hard at it that it affected my health, and I had to give it up. I have travelled a great deal already. For some time we lived in New Mexico, where we had a ranch, and I afterwards wrote a book about it. I have spent two years in Cuba, besides visiting a good many other parts of the world. On one side of the family I come of Quaker stock, and it may interest you to know that I am the great-great-granddaughter of Sir Isaac Newton. All my life I have been thrown much into the society of travellers and men of action. I have known Garibaldi; Du Chailiu has been a friend of mine ever since I was twelve, and as for Stanley, I have known him as long as I can remember knowing anybody."

"You have seen Mr. and Mrs. Stanley during your last visit to the United States?" I said. "Yes, and Mr. Stanley, I am happy to say, is in excellent health, and they have both had a splendid reception. Mr. Stanley said, 'if any woman can make such an expedition successfully, it is yourself;' and he has provided me with a number of letters and introductions. I was one of the little circle of friends who went over to Ostend to meet Mr. Stanley when he returned to England, and he gave me his celebrated cap." Whereupon Mrs. Sheldon took from its box the original white head covering, which she prizes more than any treasure she possesses, and allowed me to look at this most interesting trophy.

Listening to Mrs. Sheldon's brilliant and most interesting talk, the afternoon had rapidly waned; and, suddenly realizing that she must have a thousand things to do for every minute that remained to her in England, I rose to take leave and to wish her all success in her heroic venture

"Do not let us say good-bye yet," she exclaimed. "You must come and see me off when I start on the 17th for Brindisi."

Whereat, with cordial thanks I tore myself reluctantly away. M. B.

GRANDMOTHER'S TREASURES.

BY DAISY BERTRAM.

"What are those treasures," you ask, dear,
"I keep in that old wooden chest?"
Ah me, what memories awake, dear,
Within your grandmother's breast,
As I look at the dear old treasures,
And think of each happy day
When all things were as pleasures,
And every month was May.

Here is a withered rose, dear,
Which when given was full of life;
Ah me, 'twas on that day, dear,
I promised to be a wife;
And here are the jewels I wore,
These pearls of pure, pure white,
Ah me, ah me, my heart is sore
As I look on them to-night.

For the giver of these is gone, dear,
To that fair, bright home above,
Where everything is good, dear,
And all is peace and love.
But I know it will not be long, dear,
Before I am called away
To join that glorious angel throng,
In the light of eternal day.

So I look at my treasures often,
And touch them with loving hand;
And all my hard thoughts soften,
As I think of that better land.
For I know the pearls will be whiter
Than the pearls I wore that day,
And every month will be brighter
Than the merry month of May.

SERVICE.

Fret not that the day is gone,
And thy task is still undone.
'Twas not thine, it seems, at all;
Near to thee it chanced to fall,
Close enough to stir thy brain,
And to vex thy heart in vain.
Somewhere, in a nook forlorn,
Yesterday a babe was born;
He shall do thy waiting task;
All thy questions he shall ask,
And the answers will be given,
Whispered lightly out of heaven.
His shall be no stumbling feet,
Falling where they should be fleet;
He shall hold no broken clue;
Friends shall unto him be true;
Men shall love him; falsehood's aim
Shall not shatter his good name;
Day shall nerve his arm with light,
Slumber soothe him all the night;
Summer's peace and winter's storm
Help him all his will perform.
'Tis enough of joy for thee
His high service to foresee.

—*Edward Rowland Sill.*

Seven Thirsty Elephants and How They Quenched Their Thirst.

One day a circus and menagerie train halted at the railway station on its way through a town. Of course there was great curiosity among the railroad men to inspect this queer special train; and among others the engineer and the fireman of one of the locomotives in the yard left their posts for a short time to see the different menagerie cars.

When they came back and were ready to move their locomotive, they noticed that the cover of the water-tank was open. Further, they luckily discovered that the tank was nearly empty—almost thought it had been full to the brim when they left it.

Such an extraordinary thing had never happened before! No wonder there was great surprise on all sides; everyone knew the tank was full when the men had left it; in fact, some of the "hands" had seen it filled, neither was there a leak in it, and yet, the tank was empty. The question was, where had the water gone?

Seven thirsty elephants, shut up all day and all night in a car that gave them hardly room to move; their warm bodies fairly touching one another, a paltry allowance of water to quench their thirst, and then, to be left standing on the hot railroad track, the sun's rays pouring down upon the roof of the car, and with only such air as could come through the small open windows! Was it any wonder, when their keen scent told them water was near, that they should search for it? How were they to know that it was not there for their convenience. At any rate, no sooner were the men gone, when through a small window of the elephant car the dusky trunk of an elephant made its way sinuously out. Another followed its example, then another, until seven trunks had felt and snuffed around, over engine, tender and coal. What they sought was not there; but they still kept moving about, and, coming to the water-tank, one of them stopped, felt all over the cover, and at last managed to get the finger-like end under the edge of the cover. Then slowly and carefully it was opened; when, behold! there was what the elephants wanted—water, and plenty of it. The owner of that particular trunk took a long draught, its companions meanwhile shoving and pushing one another in their anxiety to drink. One after another they filled their trunks with the cool water, and poured it down their dry, parched throats. How grateful! How refreshing! After the long, dusty ride, with what keen enjoyment they squirted the water over their tired, hot bodies, until they were cool and comfortable.

The mystery of the empty tank was a mystery but a short time. The keeper of the elephants on visiting he car, had found it and the elephants delayed with water. A few inquiries, and the matter was explained to everyone's satisfaction. —*January St. Nicholas.*

The Turnabout Plan.

BY E. M. C.

Where there is a large family of girls the plan of having each one take some special part of the household economy into her own hands and become responsible for it, finds favor with many mothers; and this is as it should be, in our estimation. A girl who is early made to bear the burden of domestic duties becomes accustomed to it, and finally ends by really enjoying the care of the house and family—that is, if the teaching has been judicious. She always, at least, takes a pardonable pride in knowing that she can do her work well, and anything one can do well with their hands is not wholly distasteful to the person so gifted.

Very little girls can learn to dust neatly and to pick up litter from the floor or carpet. Perhaps one of the earliest lessons to be taught a child is the tidying up of the nursery at eventide, or when the playthings are done with for the time being.

As the daughters get a little older they begin to take care of their own rooms, and then they find they can help in the sitting-room or parlor, and by degrees they assume one duty after another, under the supervision of mother or aunty or old sister, and there is no conflict in their minds against working in the home, for they have unceremoniously imbibed the spirit of work long before it seemed a burden to work.

At first there is no special work more appropriate to one than another; but after a time the duties seem to conflict, and if each daughter is led to consider herself responsible for some particular part, she tries to perform her special duty well. Sometimes girls resent being called from their work, however, and asked to do that which a sister usually does. And this is where the turnabout plan comes in admirably: If each one is given the direction of some part of the work for a specified time, long enough to enable her to do that work well and easily, and then she be taken from that and permitted to have the direction of some other part of the household economy, she will not fail to become educated all round in housewifery lore. The laundry can be in her charge for three months, for example, then desserts for some weeks, and then marketing for a time, the length of time corresponding somewhat with the number of girls who must take turn. Frequently the eldest one must keep the harder parts of the work for some time, while the younger girls are thoroughly learning the easier portions. But after a time there comes a happy rivalry as to which shall do the work best, and have the fewest hitches in any department which she has charge of. And in this rivalry much of the genuine benefit of the turnabout plan lies.

An English syndicate intends to buy the Aspen (Col.) silver mines. The price it is said, is $17,000,000.

The U. S. Senate voted to give to the families of the late Chief Justice Waite and Justice Miller one year's salary.

Charity frequently should begin at other people's homes.

The first English settlement of the North American Continent was made at Jamestown, Va., in 16 7.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

An Italian servant claims that injecting a current of electricity though milk delays its souring for several days.

"Penny wise and pound foolish" are those who think it economy to use cheap soda and rosin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbins' Electric Soap; for sale by all grocers since 1864. Try it once. Be sure, buy genuine.

Rabbits are so thick in the vicinity of Richmond, Kan., that the boys kill them with clubs.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer is kept by all dealers. One box lasts as long as two of any other. Received medals at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—**August Flower the Remedy.**

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

to purify the blood and make the weak strong. If you have That Tired Feeling, or if your blood is impure take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best

Spring Medicine.

Of the twenty-six British nobles who signed magna charta all but three had to "make their mark," being unable to write.

Nothing Mysterious About It.

Any medicine or compound able to stimulate torpid liver, kidneys, stomach bowels and skin and thereby remove congestion, purify the thickened blood and restore depressed vitality, will cure four-fifths of all the ills flesh is heir to. The ancient doctors knew this as well as we and ransacked the vegetable kingdom for med cines until St. Bernard Vegetable Pills became the model and triumph of art as the old monks called them, "Nature's blessed assistant." A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard Box, 2416, New York.

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A GOOD MEMORY.—"I never forget a joke that I once hear," remarked Droner.

"No:" returned Wiggins, wearily, "and you don't give any one else a chance to!"

AS A COROLLARY.—Will—"She's simply beautiful."

Bill—"Who is?"

Will—"My sweetheart."

Bill—"And you might add, beautifully simple."

THE LATEST—Kind-hearted Servant "I can give you a cup of coffee; but it's cold.

Homeless Wanderer—"All right fetch it along—I carry this little alcohol stove for just such emergencies."

NOT LIKELY—"I'm willing to bet money the Prince of Wale will never succeed to his mother's title."

"Done. I'll bet a hun-oh-ah-no, I don't beleive Albert Edward'll ever be Queen."

A SPECIALIST.—Editor—"So you are a Harvard man, eh?"

Applicant—"Yes; I was champion boxer, '85"

Editor—"Well, I'll give you a place. You'll do to lick stamps, I guess."

AMENDED TO SUIT.—McWatty—"Look here; Gazzam! I understand you said I had the natural instincts of a usurer. I want you to take that back."

Gazzam—"All right. You have the unnatural instincts of a usurer. Does that suit you?"

Tourists,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

An idol collector in San Francisco, Cal.; who has just died has a collection of 5000 little gods.

A Girl Worth Having.

After reading Mr. Gray's experience in the plating business, I sent $3 to the Lake Electric Co., Englewood, Ill., for a Plater, and cleared $21 in a week. Isn't this pretty good for a girl? There is tableware and jewelry to plate at every house; then, why should any person be poor or out of employment with such an opportunity at hand. A SUBSCRIBER.

A ton of tomatoes as they come from the field, it is estimated; will fill from 400 to 450 cans.

Causes No Nausea.

Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure is universally conceded to be the only sure and safe remedy for croup sold. It speedily allays inflammation to throat or lungs. Sold by druggists, or address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y. Price 50 cts.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Alaska has the largest quartz mill.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Just above Vienna, Austria, on the Danube, is the convent and school of Melk, which just celebrated its thousandth anniversary.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

BUSINESS.—Slick (to Blossom)—"Is this Mr. Bloomer's office?"

Blossom—"No. His office is across the hall."

Slick (leaving the door open as he walks out)—"Thank you, sir."

Blossom—"Hey! Come back and close the door! Haven't you any doors in your house?"

Slick—"Yes, sir; but they all have springs on 'em. Allow me to show you, sir, my patient, double-back action door spring. It closes the door without a bang, and is warranted to last a lifetime."

A CASE IN POINT.—She—"I believe that a people are both outwardly and inwardly influenced by their natural surroundings—that scenery influences physiognomy—the Highlanders, you know, have rugged faces."

He—"Yes, and that Chicago girl behind me, who lives on Prairie Avenue is plain-looking."

Two remarkable big men were buried at Marshall, Ill., recently. Charles Keller, aged twenty, weighed 400 pounds and an eighteen-year-old son of Davis Reynolds weighed a few pounds more than 400. There was no hearse in town large enough to carry the coffin of either of them.

Probably the oldest house in the United States is a decaying stone dwelling that stands in Guilford, Conn. It was built in 1640 and is still occupied. In colonial times it did duty occasionally as a fort and was a place of refuge for settlers when King Philip was on the warpath.

Twenty centuries before the birth of Watt, hero, of Alexandria, Egypt, described machines whose motive power was steam. He also invented a double force pump, used as a fire engine, and anticipated the modern turbine wheel by a machine he named "Neolpile."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

PAINLESS—EFFECTUAL.

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c. THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer is earnestly invited to try one Box of these Pills, and *they will be acknowledged to be a Wonderful Medicine*—

Worth a Guinea a Box.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health. For

Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.,

they ACT LIKE MAGIC:—*a few doses* will work wonders upon the Vital Organs, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the *whole physical energy* of the human frame. These are "facts" admitted by thousands in all classes of society; and one of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD. Full directions with each Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

Sold by Druggists generally.

B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 & 367 Canal St., New York, Sole Agents for the United States, who (if your druggist does not keep them)

Will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price 25 cts. a box. Mention this paper.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

AGENTS are Coining Money ONE AGENT SOLD 225 IN 15 DAYS in February. Ladies do as well as men. Royal Edition of the Peerless Atlas of the World, has large maps in colors. Accurate location of towns, cities, railroads, etc. Census of 1890. Every body wants it. Sells on sight. Agents Clear 100 per ct. For terms address HAST, CROWELL & KIRKPATRICK, 927 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

HUMOROUS.

HIS HORSEMANSHIP.—He—"Is Mr. Bruce a good rider?"

She—"Yes; he took first prize at our riding-school. Didn't you see how gracefully he was thrown yesterday?"

ALL ELSE FORGOTTEN.—"Didn't he once say he would never speak to you again?".

"Yes; but he saw I had a cold, and he couldn't resist the temptation to tell me of a sure cure."

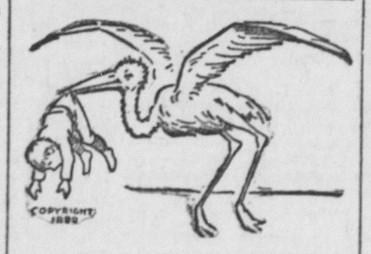
HAPPINESS.—Mrs. Sweetface—"Is your daughter happily married?"

Mrs. Sourface—"Indeed, she is. She's got a husband who's as afraid as death of her."

HOW TO GET RID OF A BORE.—Mrs. Greathead—"How quickly the time passes in the company of clever people, Mr. Slowboy! It seems only ten minutes since you came, and it is a good two hours."

WORSE AND MORE OF IT.—Small BOY (who hates water)—"Mamma, people is talkin' about a man wot went to take a bath, and was drowned in the bath tub."

Mamma—"Mercy me! I didn't know bath tubs were so dangerous. Bring me a bowl of water and some soap, and a crash towel, and the flesh brush, and I'll wash you myself."



Taken away

—sick headache, bilious headache, dizziness, constipation, indigestion, bilious attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. It's a large contract, but the smallest things in the world do the business—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're the smallest, but the most effective. They go to work in the right way. They cleanse and renovate the system thoroughly—but they do it mildly and gently. You feel the good they do—but you don't feel them doing it. As a Liver Pill, they're unequaled. Sugar-coated, easy to take, and put up in vials, and hermetically sealed, and thus always fresh and reliable. A perfect vest-pocket remedy, in small vials, and only *one* necessary for a laxative or *three* for a cathartic.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr. Pierce's medicines are sold on, through druggists.

EVERY MOTHER

Should Have It in The House.

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love

to take JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis, Colic, Cramps and Pains. Relieves Summer Complaints, Cuts, Bruises like magic.

THINK OF IT.

In use over 40 YEARS in one family.

DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO.—It is sixty years since I first learned of your JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT; for more than *forty years* I have used it in my family. I regard it as one of the best and safest family remedies that can be found, used internal or external, in all cases. O. H. INGALLS, Deacon 2nd Baptist Church, Bangor, Me.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 25 cts. by mail 6 bottles, Express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DR. SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC

Is a Positive Cure for

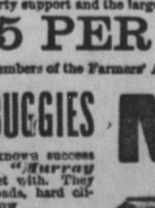
DYSPEPSIA

And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. It is likewise a corroborative, or strengthening Medicine, and may be taken with great benefit in all cases of Debility. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's New Book on Lungs Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address, Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

ELY'S CREAM BALM Applied into Nostrils is quickly Absorbed, Cleanses the Head, Heals the Sores and Cures

CATARRH

Restores Taste and smell, quickly Relieves Cold in Head and Headache. 50c. at Druggists. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.



HOW TO GET WELL.

is a question of vital importance, but it is equally important that you use some harmlesss remedy; many people completely wreck their health by taking mercury and potash mixtures, for pimples and blotches, or some other trivial disease. S. S. S. is purely vegetable containing no mercury or poison of any kind. And is at the, same time an infallible cure for skin diseases.

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC, CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS | Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. | 25 CTS

Strange indeed that

A PLAIN THING like SAPOLIO should make everything so bright, but "A needle clothes others, and is itself naked". Try it in your next house-cleaning

What folly it would be to cut grass with a pair of scissors! Yet people do equally silly things every day. Modern progress has grown up from the hooked sickle to the swinging scythe and thence to the lawn mower. So don't use scissors!

But do you use SAPOLIO? If you don't you are as much behind the age as if you cut grass with a dinner knife. Once there were no soaps, then one soap served all purposes. Now the sensible folks use one soap in the toilet, another in the tub, one soap in the stables, and SAPOLIO for all scouring and house-cleaning.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH. RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL** DIAMOND BRAND **PILLS**

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, plain wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Henry Grube, of Paterson, N. J., had a parrot fifty-two years old of which he made a great pet. Last week Mr. Grube died, and the bird at once began to droop, living only until the day of his master's funeral.

Everybody knows that at this season the blood is filled with impurities, the accumulation of months. All these impurities and every trace of scrofula, salt rheum, or other diseases may be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

AN UNCRUSHED FINANCIER.—Hungry Joe—"How much do you charge for roast beef?"

Waiter—"Twenty-five cents.

H. J.—"How much for bread?"

Waiter—"Nothing."

H. J.—"And how much for the gravy?"

Waiter—"Oh, we give you the gravy."

H. J.—"Well you can bring me plate bread and gravy."

HE WAS A SUITOR.—Miss Eunice—"I like camels."

Mr. Bawnso—"Yes?"

Eunice—"Yes, they're sort of comfortable, you know. Can I ride on your back?"

Mr. Bawnso—"Well—er—really, now! —, er"—

Eunice—"I heard papa say last night that you'd got to hump yourself, and I thought I'd speak for first ride."

RESIGNED TO HIS PALTRY STIPEND.—"It occurs to me, Miss Twilings," said the young man, "that in the relations which will some day exist between us the thought of—ahem!—money might assume undue proportions. I should hate to think that any discussion as to my salary would give rise to any painful scenes,"

"Believe me, Henry," said the young girl, as she placed her hand gently on arm, "that never, under any circumstances would I allow such a little thing as that to come between us."

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One Cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation there from unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand Not effected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. *BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.*

THE universal favor accorded TELLINGHAST'S FAMOUS SOUND Cabbage Seeds leads me to offer a P. S. GROWN Onion, *the Ferry Yellow Globe* as existence. To introduce it and show its capabilities I will pay $100 for the best yield obtained from 1 ounce of seed which I will mail for 50 cts. Catalogue Free.

Isaac F. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa.

PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW MEMORY BOOKS.

Criticisms on two recent Memory Systems. Ready about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded only to those who send stamped directed envelope.

Also Prospectus POST FREE of the Loisettian Art of Never Forgetting. Address Prof. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED. Greely Pant Stretcher. Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also, by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 713 Washington Street, Boston.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.

D. H. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

ALLIANCE MEN!

Owing to the hearty support and the large trade we have received from members of the Farmers' Alliance, we will hereafter allow

5 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

On all orders received from members of the Farmers' Alliance. To secure this discount in sending us orders always have the Secretary or President of your Lodge certify to your membership.

$55.95 BUGGIES **MURRAY** **$5.95 HARNESS.**

Words can not express the known success that our World Renowned *"Murray $55.95 Buggies* have met with. They have stood the test of rough roads, hard climate and tough driving, and now

STAND AT THE HEAD

Without a known competitor.

Beware of Imitators

Of our Murray Buggies and Harness. See that your Buggy has our name plate and guarantee on it, and

YOU ARE SAFE

Without a doubt the excellent quality of our Celebrated *"Murray" $5.95 Harness* has caused more comment and received more praise than anything that has been placed on the market for years. Our plan of

Selling Direct to the Consumer

And declaring ourselves openly and above board *against all Pools and Trusts* has also made us many friends.

Write at once for our free Illustrated Catalogue, containing full description and net cash prices of our work.

WILBER H. MURRAY MANUFACTURING CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAR. 26.

PENNSYLVANIA POINTS.

Father Mollinger, of Allegheny City, is to have a new $100,000 church.

Adolph L. Reichard, a victim of dyspepsia, blew out his brains at Wilkesbarre.

Mathew W. Ellis was killed in the Black Diamond mine, near Wilkesbarre.

Almshouse Clerk Kinney, of Schuylkill county, is missing and his books are all awry.

Julius Moscol, whose body was found on the railroad tracks near Scranton, was murdered,

The 600 employes of the Lehigh Valley shops at Easton are now working eight hours per day.

The puddlers resume at their own wages, $4 per ton, in the iron works at West Hamburg, Pa.

It is proposed that the Pennsylvania building at the world's fair shall be a fac simile of Independence hall.

Miss Alice L. Francis, daughter of the late Daniel S. Francis, of Reading, committed suicide by hanging herself.

John Barnes, a Titusville lad of 15, was shot through the breast by a gun set for a thief in S. M. Winchester's store.

Charles Wagoner, a sonof John Wagoner, of Mt. Rock, near Carlisle, was kicked to death by a horse in his father's stable.

A great eisteddfod, or Welsh singing festival, was held at Wilkesbarre. The Scranton choir of 300 voices won the $500 prize.

Mrs. Charles Dimmick, of Shamokin, was informed by an English lawyer that she is one of three heirs to a fortune of £100,000.

G. Martin Rist, a wealthy farmer, was arrested at Ebensburg for mailing a letter addressed to the Louisiana Lottery company.

In refusing licenses for many places in Johnstown, Judge Barker was influenced by photographs of the shanties occupied by applicants.

Aaron Kern. an 80-year-old farmer, of Chapman's, Lehigh county, was buried from the house in which he was born, married and died.

H. C. Wiles and James H. Shall have been appointed assignees for Michael Shall, the York car builder, who made an assignment on Saturday.

Miner John Meyer, of Freylertown, caught rides on shifting Lehigh Valley trains at Allentown, fell, was run over, had both legs cut off and died.

At Franklin, Pa,. N. P. Tobin was found dead in the ruins of his home. It is charged that arson was committed to conceal the crime of murder.

The new Lincoln colliery, formerly operated by Levi Miller & Co., has been worked out, and 600 men and boys are thrown out of employment.

With $2,500 capital and James A. Heffner as president, the farmers of the Friedensburg district organized a company to drill for oil on their own lands.

The Pittsburg liquor license court began work with Judges White and Mayer on the bench. Only five minutes will be allowed for each application.

Superintendent David MacFarlan, who rescued them, will head a company to exhibit the four famous Jeansville miners and give them a share of the proceeds.

The Bowmanites have concluded not to make any further attempts to gain possession of the four Evangelical churches of Allentown, but will hold services in another hall.

William H. Shepherd, a prominent business man of Wilkesbarre, has been missing since Jan. 14, and foul play is feared. A reward of $1,000 is offered for information of him.

The trustees of the Evangelical church at Shoemakersville have welcomed pastors appointed by bishops of both factions, while in Reading churches the congregations will divide.

Articles of association were filed at Carlisle for the formation of a company for the mining and manufacture of clay and slate. Jay Cooke, Jackson C. Fuller and others are interested in it.

John Eldredge, Joseph Montz and wife and Mary Fahy, Philadelphia thieves, escaped from the Bucks county jail at Doylestown, but were subsequently recaptured in Philadelphia.

While Mrs. Samuel Dresher, aged 50 years, wife of a prominent farmer of Alburtis, Lehigh county, was being removed to her home after having her leg broken, she died suddenly of apoplexy.

Chauncey Marble, a wealthy Warren county mill owner, employed a tramp to work for him. The tramp, who proves to be a secret service agent, has arrested his employer for counterfeiting.

The Mt. Penn Gravity railroad paid $1,100 to Miss Bessie Kelley, of West Chester, and $700 to her sister Katie; to the former for a broken leg and the latter for bruises in last summer's accident.

John R. C. Stewart, who, under the name of G. B. Harvey, beat a Coatesville hotel keeper, and stole a diamond ring and a gold watch, was arrested in Reading and brought back to Coatesville.

Bernard Devine disappeared from Olyphant twenty-one years ago, leaving a wife and child. Recently he returned and found that his wife had married and been widowed in his absence. They are now living together happily.

Mike Bocka, Austian miner, of Humbolt, shot his landlady twice for refusing to get supper for him. When he was pursued by officers he jumped down a deserted airhole, but instead of being killed, was found the next day sleeping in the shaft.

The Bar association of Northampton county met at Easton and passed resolutions indorsing the appointment of William S. Kirkpatrick as one of the United States circuit judges provided for in the bill for the relief of the supreme court.s

The final test of the Brown segmental tube wire gun, built at the Scott works, Reading, proved highly successful. The gun was subjected to a pressure of 57,000 pounds to the square inch, which is 17,000 pounds more than had ever been accomplished with a gun of that grade.

GEN. JOHNSTON DEAD.

The Venerable Confederate General Yields to the Destroyer.

HE WAS CONSCIOUS TO THE LAST

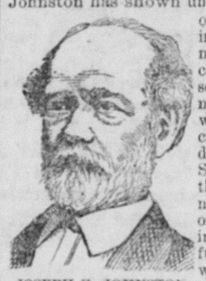
His Demise Was Not Unexpected. He Suffered No Pain in His Final Illness—A Cold Contracted at Gen. Sherman's Funeral the Direct Cause.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Gen. Joseph E. Johnston died suddenly shortly after 11 o'clock Saturday night, at his residence, on Connecticut avenue. The general has been suffering for the past three weeks from an affection of the heart, aggravated by a cold he caught soon after Gen. Sherman's funeral in New York. His physician has been trying to keep his strength up for several days, but his advanced age gave little hope for his recovery from the beginning of his illness.

The general did not seem to suffer in the least, and was conscious to the last. At his bedside were ex-Governor McLane, of Maryland, the general's brother-in-law, and the nurse. The immediate cause was heart failure, due in a measure to the cold contracted, but more particularly due to extreme old age.

Signs of Breaking Down.

At times for about two years Gen. Johnston has shown unmistakable signs of a general breaking down. His mind often became bewildered so that he could not tell where he was or how he came there. Some days after the Sherman funeral the general one night got up out of his bed while in a state of profuse perspiration, which greatly aggravated the slight cold with which he was then suffering. This brought on a severe attack of his old heart trouble, which completely prostrated him.



JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON.

His physician, Dr. Lincoln, succeeded, however, with much difficulty in arresting the disease for a time, and for a day or two he seemed to be really improving. On the 14th inst. he went down stairs without assistance, as he had before, but it proved too much for his strength, and only with the aid of Governor McLane could he again reach his bed or even rise from the sofa where he was sitting.

The Last Sigh.

From that time he continued to grow worse until about 6 o'clock Saturday evening, when Dr. Lincoln found him perfectly comfortable and apparently a little better.

While his friends and attendants knew that he might pass away at any time, they had no warning that the end was so near.

Governor McLane entered the room at a little after 11 o'clock, and as he approached the general's bedside he heard an almost inaudible sigh, and the general was dead.

Gen. Johnston's nearest living relative is a sister, Mrs. Mitchell, who lives in this city.

The funeral will take place from St. John's Episcopal church to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock, after which his remains will be taken to Baltimore and be interred alongside of his wife. There will be no display, military or otherwise, either here or in Baltimore. The honorary pallbearers are Senators Daniel and Mahone, the Hon. J. L. Curry, formerly minister to Spain; Gen. J. G. Parke, Gen. Chas. W. C. Field, Henry Heth, Rear Admls. Rogers and Temple, Gen. Wright, Benjamin W. Brice, Col. Archer Anderson, Col. E. G. Harrie, J. Bancroft Davis and Gen. Ames Walmough.

Gen. Johnston's Career.

Gen. Johnston was the last, save Gen. Beauregard, of the six full generals of the Confederacy. He was born at Cherry Grove, Va., in 1809, and was graduated from West Point in 1827, in the same class with Gen. Robert E. Lee. He was appointed second lieutenant of the Fourth Artillery, and first saw active service in the field in 1832 in the Black Hawk Indian expedition. He was promoted in 1836, and was aid-de-camp on Gen. Winfield Scott's staff in the Seminole war. He participated in all the important battles connected with Gen. Scott's campaign in Mexico, from the taking of Vera Cruz to the capture of the City of Mexico. He was thrice brevetted for gallantry during this war, and in 1848 was mustered out of the service as a lieutenant colonel of volunteers, only to be reinstated by congress with his original rank of captain of the Topographical Engineers. In 1858 he was acting inspector general in the Utah expedition. He was commissioned quartermaster general of the United States army in June, 1860, but resigned the following April to enter the Confederate service, in which as a major general of volunteers he assisted Gen. Lee in the work of organizing the men who were pouring into Richmond.

Subsequently he was commissioned a brigadier general in the regular Confederate service, and was placed in command of Harper's Ferry. He joined forces with Beauregard, and remained in command of the consolidated troops until 1862. At the battle of Seven Pines he was wounded, and incapacitated for duty for about six months.

His next service was as commander of the Army of the Tennessee, and he employed the winter of 1863 to reorganize his command, which had become demoralized by the defeat at Missionary Ridge. He was relieved of his command in July, 1864, by order of the authorities at Richmond, Gen. Hood succeeding him. Early in 1865 Gen. Lee again assigned him to the command from which he had been relieved, and ordered him to drive back Sherman.

Gen. Johnston urged Lee to abandon Richmond, join forces with him, and fight Sherman before Grant could come up; but Lee replied that it was impossible for him to leave Virginia, as his force was small. Gen. Johnston, declining a decisive engagement, hung on Sherman's flanks, annoying the latter and impeding his march from Atlanta towards Richmond as much as possible. Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and Johnston, obtaining the consent of President Jefferson Davis that the war should not be further prolonged, entered into negotiation with Sherman. The first agreement framed was disapproved by the Federal government, and on April 26 a second agreement was concluded.

Gen. Johnston after the war became successively president of a railroad company in Arkansas, of an express company in Virginia, and an insurance agent in Georgia. He was elected to congress from the Richmond district in 1877, and next saw public life as commissioner of railroads, which office he held under President Cleveland's administration. He has lived in this city since he lost his office under the present administration.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE

How the Wheels of Government Revolve at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, March 19.—In the senate house bill authorizing the governor to acquire ground for a mint building was reported favorably, and, on motion of Senator Osbourne, the rules were suspended and the bill passed first reading. Bills were reported favorably from committee as follows:

To prevent fraud in the sale of lard; to prevent the spread of the growth of garlic; limiting the duration of liens on taxes; house bill authorizing boroughs to redeem outstanding bonds.

Bills were passed finally as follows: Directing the treasurer of Schuylkill county to refund the live stock yard dealers' taxes, heretofore illegally demanded and paid by them; authorizing the board of school directors in all independent school districts composed of parts of two or more adjoining counties to revise and equalize the adjusted valuations furnished by county commissioners of the respective counties, so as to establish a uniform basis for levying school and building taxes throughout the respective districts.

In the house the committee on education reported negatively the bill requiring the equipment of the common schools with dictionaries and scientific appartus. The bill regulating the employment of janitors in Philadelphia school buildings was reported favorably.

The committee on agriculture reported favorably the bill to prevent the catching of speckled trout, except between April 1 and July 1; also the bill making thirty pounds the standard weight of a bushel of oats. The same committee reported favorably the bill to prevent the adulteration of vinegar: also the bill punishing the giving of a false pedigree of an animal.

HARRISBURG, March 20.—Mr. Parker, of Delaware county, introduced a resolution in the house yesterday, which was unanimously adopted, authorizing the appointment of a committee, to consist of three members of the house of representatives and two senators, to investigate the amounts expended by each of the soldiers orphans' schools each year from 1875 to 1889.

This is a result of the charges published in The Philadelphia Record to the effect that recent revelations at Mercer, Pa., disclose the fact that the state had been robbed of over a million dollars in the management of the soldiers' orphan schools. The committee is directed to report the result of their investigations at an early date as practicable. The senate subsequently concurred in the resolution.

Startling Disclosures Looked For.

HARRISBURG, March 18.—Representative Wherry said to a correspondent that the legislative commission to investigate the charities of this state is "in possession of information concerning the Eastern Penitentiary that if made public will shock the entire state. The appropriation committee of the house has practically been in possession of the same information for the past two years, but could not use it," said Mr. Wherry, "and the committee to investigate the charities was created for the especial purpose of getting at these things. If the stories are true the Western penitentiary is no better." This remark from Mr. Wherry was brought out by the publication of the fact that ex-Chaplain Ashton, of the Eastern penitentiary, had been telling some remarkable stories of outrage in that institution. The matter is being rigidly investigated.

The Keystone Bank Closed.

PHILADELPHIA, March 21.—The doors of the Keystone National bank were closed yesterday by order of the comptroller of the currency. Admission was then denied to all persons. During the financial stringency in the latter part of last year there were rumors affecting the bank's solvency, and a heavy run was made upon it, but the institution tided over the run and was thought to be in a good financial condition. The largest depositor in the bank is the city of Philadelphia, which has a deposit of about $400,000. The authorized capital of the bank is $500,000, and the surplus of $100,000 was claimed.

Dairymen to Combine.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., March 24.—About 200 enthusiastic farmers and dairymen assembled in Doylestown to perfect an organization to be known as the Dairymen's protective association. This organization designs to control the entire milk shipment now entering Philadelphia. Prices will be fixed by the association and strictly maintained. The meeting organized by electing Mr. S. B. Larzelere president. Other meetings will be held at various points along the North Penn. Newtown, Northeast Penn and Bound Brook railroads, with the same object in view.

Boiled to Death.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—Last Thursday Henry Reddy, whose home was on Beaver avenue, Alleghenv, entered the salt works of Haller, Beck & Co., on Rebecca street, in an intoxicated condition. After a struggle, the watchman succeeded in putting Reddy out of the building. He sat down in an open window and has not been seen since. Yesterday his body was found at the bottom of one of the boiling salt vats. It is supposed that he went to sleep on the window sill and fell backward into the vat, where he was literally boiled to death.

Daly Gets There.

HARRISBURG, March 20.—The fight between Joe McAuliffe, of New York, and Jim Daly, of Philadelphia, took place near this city last night, and was a hard fought battle. Daly was to stay six rounds before the New Yorker, in the event of success he to receive the sum of $1,000. Over four thousand spectators were present, and they had their money's worth. The big New Yorker did his best to knock out the wiry Philadelphian in the time limit, but he failed to do so, and Daly is now $1,000 richer than he was.

Grip Spreading at Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—The grip is spreading. There is scarcely a business establishment which does not report from two to twenty hands laid up. Several churches were closed Sunday because ministers were ill and unable to procure substitutes. At the Shady Side Presbyterian church prayer was offered for the grip sufferers Sunday night. The Italian congregation offered masses at the cathedral for the souls of the Sicilians lynched at New Orleans.

Killed by a Mine Elevator.

NANTICOKE, Pa., March 21.—William Diel was killed by the sudden starting of a mine elevator yesterday.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, March 18.

The long illness of Prince Jerome Bonaparte ended in his death at Rome yesterday.

Mr. Gladstone received a tremendous ovation on departing from London for Hastings.

The state senate has passed the Stewart bill, requiring that police justices in New York shall be lawyers.

The authorities at Iquique, Chili, have issued a decree closing all the telegraph offices, shutting off the wire via Galveston.

The Variety Iron Works company, of Cleveland, O., has made an assignment. The liabilities are about $250,000 and the assets $150,000.

Bhergwar, the Malay sailor, who murdered Capt. Lyall, of the ship Buckingham, three or four months ago, has been sentenced to death at Liverpool.

Thursday, March 19.

A freight wreck on the North Penn road near Ambler, Pa., destroyed two cars and damaged a bridge.

Republicans of Pottsville, Pa., passed resolutions urging the election of United States senators by popular vote.

Col. Mapleson, the English impressario, was married to Miss Laura Schirmer Byron at the British embassy in Paris.

Mary Lernan, aged 6, was run over and killed by a street car at Wilmington, Del. The wheels crushed her skull.

G.E. Rich, of Mansfield, O., left a wallet containing $60 in the closet of a Reading hotel. When he returned the wallet and money were gone.

The Reading Bowmanites, who have been barred out of the Evangelical churches, will hold services in the school houses until new churches are built.

Friday March 20.

Severn A. Brown has been appointed postmaster at Wilmington, Del.

Lord Hartington has accepted the chairmanship of Great Britain's labor commission.

Ex-Congressman McKinley spoke at Rochester, N. Y., last night on the subject of the tariff.

Charles P. Kimball, formerly United States consul at Stuttgart, Germany, died in New York, aged 68.

The sale of the famous Laguna de Tache ranch of 49,000 acres in Tulare county, Cal., to an English syndicate for $1,000,000, is reported.

A nurse girl in the family of A. J. Snell, son of Chicago's murdered millionaire, has been arrested on a charge of attempting to poison Mrs. Snell.

The verdict formally expelling Rev. Howard MacQueary from the ministry has been promulgated by William A. Leonard, Episcopal bishop of Ohio.

Saturday, March 21.

Plowing has been begun by the farmers of Cumberland county, N. J.

The telegraphic route to Chili, via Lisbon, is restored, and messages are accepted without restriction.

The Rev. Frederick Upham, probably the oldest Methodist clergymen in America, died at his home in Fairhaven, Mass., yesterday.

The farmers in the vicinity of Highstown, N. J., have formed a joint stock company for the canning of tomatoes and other vegetables raised on their farms.

Forty-five men of Hackensack, N. J., paid $5.50 each to Frank Hartman for initiation in the Order of Juno. They were to receive $1,000 in seven years for an investment of about $300. Hartman disappeared with the money, without forming the lodge.

Monday, March 23.

Teemer and Hanlan are to row a race at Port of Pines, near Boston, May 30.

There is great suffering among the strikers in the Connellsville, Pa., coke region.

Charles F. Smith, of Dawn, Mo., fled the town to escape lynching for killing his stepson.

A moonshine distillery was captured near Port Jennings, O., which had been in operation five years.

George Burgess, an engineer, was killed and his fireman was fatally injured in a railroad accident near Louisville, Ky.

A lawsuit decided at Waco, Tex., yesterday, gives Peter McClelland, Jr., property in the heart of the town worth half a million.

A workingmen's society has been organized in Chicago which will open co-operative stores for the sale of meats and groceries.

A prisoner en route to Jefferson City, Mo., escaped from custody by jumping through the window of a train moving forty miles an hour.

The captain of the British steamer Ithington, just arrived at Gloucester, reports that his second officer, Ernest Jenkins, was washed overboard March 4.

Fifty thousand dollars has been raised in Troy, N. Y., and as much more is to be raised to erect a home for the Young Women's association of that city.

Tuesday, March 24.

The Milwaukee Bridge and Iron works, of Wilwaukee, Wis., have made an assignment.

Bishop Leonard decides that Rev. Father MacQueary cannot resign, but must be deposed.

An earthquake at Butte, Anaconda and Billings, Mont., shook dishes from the cupboards.

William Hood shot his brother four times with a Winchester rifle and killed him, near Navajo, Tex.

The World's fair directory at Chicago has voted to collect the second $1,000,000 on the $5,000,000 of capital stock.

Anton Rollinger, who has run a moonshine distillery near Port Jennings, O., for five years, has been captured.

Mayor Gourley, of Pittsburg, vetoed the annual appropriation ordinance passed by the council. The measure appropriated $4,500,000.

Over 3,000 immigrants arrived in New York on Sunday from European ports. During the next thirty or forty days 30,000 or 40,000 more will land.

Professor David S. Jordan, president of the Indian State university, has accepted the presidency of the Leland Stanford university of California.

Hughes, the "lepper," won the six day match at Madison Square Garden, New York. The score at the finish was: Hughes, 558 miles; Bennett, 540; Moore, 533; Hegeiman, 528; Herty, 525; Noremac, 525; Peach, 300.

R. C. Holliday, of Wilmington, Del., now connected with the Baltimore Central division of the Pennsylvania railroad system, has been appointed superintendent of the Delaware railroad, to succeed Isaac N. Mills, retired on full pay.

The fortune of the late Prince Napoleon, amounting to £12,000 yearly, is divided among his children, £8,000 going to Prince Louis, and £3,000 each to Prince Victor and Princess Letitia. It is stated that all the manuscripts and historical documents are left to Prince Louis.

Tied Together and Shot.

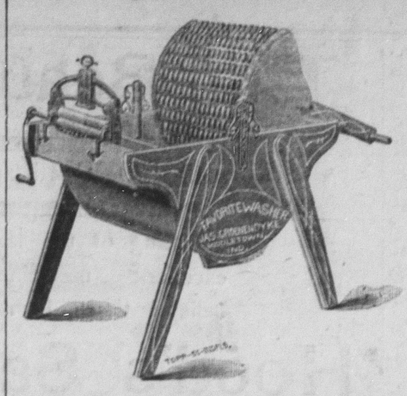
LONDON, March 24.—Dispatches from Chili, received via Buenos Ayres, say there has been severe fighting near Valparaiso recently, and that 200 of the insurgents were taken prisoners, tied together and shot with cannon and musketry by the government troops.

Fire at Longue Point Asylum.

MONTREAL, March 24.—A fire damaged the Longue Point lunatic asylum to the extent of $12,000. Four men in the fourth story leaped from the windows and one of them, J. Lachapelle, was almost instantly killed. The others were seriously injured.

Fatally Burned.

JERSEY CITY, N. J., March 24.—An explosion occurred at about 1.40 o'clock yesterday in the yard of the Tidewater Oil Refining company at Constable Hook by which three men were burned to death and two others fatally burned.



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Iron Ears Japanned. Galvinized Iron Bottoms makes them rust proof. It has ample capacity. Gives fullest value for every cent it costs. It is worth to you $10, but to introduce will send sample and insure its safe delivery for $5 cash Agents Wanted. Send to the manufacturer and owner.

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A VALUABLE AND DOUBLY USEFUL LITTLE INSTRUMENT FOR LADIES.

"DUPLEX" ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CURLER AND CRIMPER.

This is the most *perfect, convenient, useful* and *effective* little toilet article ever invented. It combines a Comb-Curler of superior finish with an improved Tong Crimper, and both parts being Electro-Magnetic, it quickly produces wonderfully pleasing and fashionable results. With its aid the hair can be fixed in any desired style, and when so fixed with this little instrument it retains the effect much longer, and is not even effected by the damp air. *Once tried, always used.*

PRICE, 50c. DR. BRIDGMAN'S OF ALL DEALERS.

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It does not break off or ruin the hair like most Curlers and Crimpers, never fails in operation, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. MONEY REFUNDED IF NOT AS REPRESENTED. It is for sale by the leading drug, dry and fancy goods trade generally, but if not obtainable in your vicinity we will mail it to any address, post-paid, guaranteeing safe delivery, on receipt of 50c., or five for $2.00. Remit by draft, express, or post-office money order, or currency in registered letter payable to The A. Bridgman Co., 373 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper. Agents wanted for Dr. Bridgman's Corsets, Brushes, Belts, and Specialties. Beautiful and popular goods. Most liberal terms.

WHY ARE SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS LATE?

They never look ahead nor think. People have been known to wait till planting season, run to the grocery for their seeds, and then repent over it for 12 months, rather than stop and think what they will want for the garden. VICK'S SEEDS never disappoint, is the verdict from the millions who have planted them. If it is Flower or Vegetable Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, or anything in this line, *MAKE NO MISTAKE* this year, but send 10 cents for *Vick's Floral Guide*, deduct the 10 cents from first order, it *costs nothing*. This pioneer catalogue contains three colored plates, *Grandest Novelties* ever offered, $200 in cash premiums to those sending club orders $1000 cash prizes at one of the State Fairs. Grand offer, chance for all. Made in different shape from ever before; 100 pages 8¼ x 10¾ inches.

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G. W. BUSHMANS,
Next door to Bank,
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FOR SALE.—One gray mare eleven years old good family beast, drives single or double, weighs eleven hundred, for further particulars nquire at this office.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, A. D. 1891,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following property, to wit:

All the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain piece or tract of land situate in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Emerick, Sam'l Barliey and Penns creek, on the west by lands of Jacob Emerick, on the south by lands of Daniel Geary, and on the east by lands of George W. Stover's estate, Frank Auman and Jacob Saunders, containing 40 acres more or less.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in that piece or tract of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by lands of Wm. H. Ertle and others, on the west by lands of A. P. Zerby and others, on the south by lands of Soloman Lingle and Conrad Immel, and on the east by lands of Jacob Sankey and Daniel Geary, containing 54 acres more or less.

Seized ,taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Reuben Harter.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all those several pieces or tracts of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre and state of Penna. One thereof bounded on the north by lands of John Sankey, on the east by lands of Mrs. Jonathan Harter and M. S. Feidler, on the south by land of David Feidler and on the west by lands of Mrs. Forster, containing 76 acres more or less, thereon erected two story dwelling houses, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Another thereof, bounded on the north by lands of J. C. Smith, on the east by lands of Mrs. Jonathan Harter, on the south by lands of John Sankey and Mrs. Forster, containing 14 acres more or less, no buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. W. Ulrich.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid or arranged in full.

W. A. ISHLER,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 9, 1891. } Sheriff.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some one of the many ills flesh is heir to. A stimulant is after the intermediate. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctor bills. We can recommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His Silver Age Rye at $1 50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will send any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, six year old at $100 for each quart, or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

To The Farmers of Centre County.

I wish to say I will again be among you offering the following farm implements. The Deering Binder and Mowers, the Albright spring tooth cultivator with double row cornplanter and also his sixteen and eighteen spring tooth harrows, the Bissell chilled plows, Hauck and Comstock hay rakes, Ballard hay tedder with one fork outside of each wheel, Superior grain drill with or without fertilizer attachment, the Champion hand cloverseed sower it will save its cost in seed in one season, Buckeye Force pump, Empire steam engine and Thresher, Allentown phosphates, Eclipse steel wagons from a one horse to a heavy lumber wagon. I would say to those who think of buying a new wagon to come to my place at Centre Hill and see the Eclipse steel sample wagon before you buy a wagon, it cant help but please you The Columbia Steel wagon Co offer a challenge of $1000 in their printed circulars to any maker of a line of farm wagons with as many good points as the Eclipse steel wagons, all the wood you will find on the wagon is the bed, wheels, tongue coupling pole and lock bar. Thanking the farmers for their kindness and patronage in the past and trusting they will this coming season give me a part of it as usual

M BURKHOLDER,
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$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Strong little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Benn, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $200.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

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CLOTHS are expensive and wear out, but floor which can be washed clean. Forget the labor of scrubbing is such a luxury, while all you now an outlay of $1.00 will obtain and still the floor won't look painted. Use

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BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

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Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

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Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was **no cure for it**, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle, and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. **DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.**

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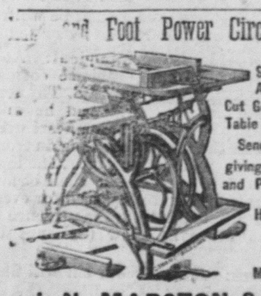

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7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
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10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
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SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
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20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
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23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
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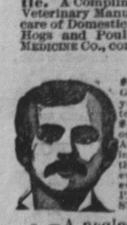

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LINGO IS CONVICTED.

Last Scenes in Camden's Great Murder Trial.

HIS NERVE NEVER FORSOOK HIM.

The Prisoner Bears Up Bravely Under the Ordeal—Motion Made for a New Trial—The Judge's Charge to the Jury—He Urges Them to Place Reason Above Passion.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 18.—Yesterday the defense called the last witnesses for the accused in the Lingo murder trial, and some important testimony was heard in relation to the blood stained bushes in the neighborhood of the murder and their mysterious disappearance. The state then entered upon its testimony in rebuttal.

The testimony was all in at 12 o'clock and the jury retired. The court refused permission for the prosecutor to bring in further evidence as to whether blood was found around the body and as to Mrs. Miller's clothes, and both sides closed.

Arguments for and Against Lingo.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 19.—The opening argument for the state in the trial of Francis Lingo for the murder of Mrs. Miller was finished yesterday morning, and Lawyer Taylor began the first speech for the defense. Mr. Wescott to close for the state will then have another address. Judge Garrison will sum up, and it is likely that Lingo's fate will be decided today. Something of a mild sensation was aroused by the prosecutor's allegation that the torn sleeve which was produced in evidence had been torn again.

Tuesday it was in the hands of the defendant's counsel. Mr. Jenkins asserted that the button had been cut off. This has an importance not seen perhaps at first glance. Lingo alleged that the sleeve bothered him and that he tore it off and threw it away. The state attempts to show that the sleeve, even if torn, could not have been an inconvenience if buttoned, and advances the theory that a poor man accustomed to patched clothing would not destroy the sleeve intentionally.

Mr. Wescott Cuts His Hand.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 20.—Judge Wescott continued his argument in Lingo's behalf yesterday. In the course of his speech he handled the razor with which the crime is alleged to have been committed with such recklessness as to call forth a warning from Judge Garrison. After declaring that if the wounds had been made with the razor it would have been dulled, he thereupon, to prove that it was sharp, drew it across the back of his own hand, making a deep cut. After cutting himself he asked Lingo to bind the wound. Chalkley Leconey was again an interested listener.

The Last Day.

CAMDEN, N. J., March 21.—At precisely 8:33 o'clock last night the twelve men who held the life of Francis Lingo in their hands filed into the court room with solemn faces and took their seats in the jury box. Judge Garrison was in his seat as soon as notified that the jury were ready. The prisoner showed little of the supreme misery of uncertainty that he must have felt.

"Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked the clerk.

"We have," responded the foreman.

"What say you as to the guilt of this defendant?"

Murder in the First Degree.

"Guilty of murder in the first degree."

The strained silence of the room was broken by a buzz of confused sounds and an attempt at hand clapping that was quickly resented by the court officers, and three or four spectators were immediately ejected by the court officers.

The prisoner's head dropped forward during the polling of the jury.

The light of triumph made the face of Richard S. Jenkins twenty years younger. Wilson S. Jenkins and he looked toward each other in mutual congratulation. It was an earned victory, and they enjoyed it.

Lingo's nerve did not forsake him in this extreme moment. Seemingly he was the coolest man in the court house when the verdict was announced.

A motion for a new taial was at once made.

The Closing Argument.

The closing argument for the state was finished by ex-Prosecutor Richard S. Jenkins at 10:41 yesterday, much sooner than had been expected. The conclusion of his speech was somewhat abrupt, and it appeared as though he was physically unable to continue further. It was an evident relief, however, to the jurymen, especially as Judge Garrison postponed charging them until 1 o'clock, giving them an opportunity to have dinner first.

The Judge's Charge.

When the court reassembled Judge Garrison read his charge in a clear, concise voice. He first recited the story of Mrs. Miller's disappearance, the finding of the body and the arrest of Lingo. He said: "This testimony which you have listened to for over a week you must consider and decide whether it satisfies you beyond a reasonable doubt of the defendant's guilt. When I say a reasonable doubt, I do not mean a mere probable doubt. The law means such a doubt as precludes in your mind a belief in or a moral certainty of the guilt of the prisoner."

After setting for the state's theory of the assault, outrage and murder in the woods and the evidence of Lingo's presence in the woods, the blood on his clothes and on the razor, Judge Garrison said that if the jury believed that from the evidence, the state's theory was established it was their duty to convict, but if they had a reasonable doubt of the truth of this evidence it was their duty not to convict.

Place Reason Above Passion.

The judge then went into a lengthy review of the evidence, explaining the law in each case in a simple and positive manner. He concluded as follows:

"In this case, gentlemen, be guided by your judgment, not your passions; by your reason, not your prejudice. Heed only the evidence in this case and the law as laid down to you, and your duty is plain."

Judge Garrison concluded his charge at 1:50.

Court then adjourned until 8 o'clock p. m., but it was half an hour later when the jury returned with the verdict which consigns Francis Lingo to the gallows.

LAWRENCE BARRETT'S DEATH.

The Eminent Tragedian a Victim of Pneumonia.

NEW YORK, March 21.—Lawrence Barrett, the actor, died at 10:45 last night at the Windsor hotel.

The death of the distinguished actor was a total surprise both to his physicians and friends, as he was believed to be improving until late yesterday afternoon. Early in the evening, however, his condition became alarming, and his physicians were hurriedly summoned. They remained with him to the end, using every means to rouse his rapidly failing energies, but their efforts were in vain, and the great tragedian breathed his last in the presence of his wife and a few friends, who had been hastily called in to witness the last sad scene.

Mr. Barrett's illness dates from Wednesday night when he was compelled to leave the theatre where he was engaged. It was said at the time that he was merely suffering from a severe cold and would be out in a few days. Even yesterday the reports of his condition were very favorable. Heart failure, superinduced by pneumonia, was the direct cause of death. Dr. Chambers says pneumonia set in on Thursday morning.

LAWRENCE BARRETT.

Mrs. Barrett, who was in Boston, was sent for Thursday evening Dr. J. P. Oliver, of Boston, Mr. Barrett's family physician, was also summoned and came on at once. A consultation was held and it was decided that Mr. Barrett's case was serious, but that if no other complications appeared, the sick man might pull through. Between 5 and 6 o'clock last evening there was a rapid change for the worse, and at the latter hour Mr. Barrett was in a semi-conscious condition.

About fifteen minutes before the end came Mr. Barrett was entirely unconscious, and so he remained until he died. The funeral will probably take place in Boston. Edwin Booth was deeply moved when he received notice of Mr. Barrett's death.

NEW JERSEY METHODISTS.

The Conference Condemns the New Liquor License Law.

TRENTON, March 24.—There was a lively discussion in the New Jersey Methodist conference yesterday over the liquor legislation enacted by the legislature which adjourned last Friday.

The governor and other officials were denounced for taking the power of the granting license from the courts in temperance localities and giving it to a county commission appointed by the governor. This will give a license to Asbury Park and all the temperance towns in the state.

A committee was appointed to visit all the churches in the conference for the purpose of having committees created to co-operate with a general committee for a unification of the ballot. They now favor the indorsement of all bona fide temperance candidates in either party, and will support them if pledged. The discussion is continued today.

Felton Succeeds Hearst.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., March 20.—Ex-Congressman Felton has been elected to succeed Hearst in the United States senate. The vote stood: Felton, 73; Estee, 15; White (Dem.), 28; Heacock and Johnston, 1 each. Senator-elect Felton was born in New York fifty-eight years ago, and came to California when he was 17 years of age. He engaged in mining and mercantile pursuits, and entered politics as a Democrat. He afterwards became a Republican, and was elected to the assembly for four years. He declined renomination six years ago and was sent to congress from the Fifth district. He has also held the position of United States sub-treasurer of San Francisco.

The Company Yielded.

CHICAGO, March 24.—The switchmen employed on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad in this city went out on strike at 6 p. m. last evening, but returned to work a few hours later, the company conceding their demands. The trouble was caused by the discharge of Switchman Crowe last Saturday by Yardmaster McInery. A committee from the switchmen's union waited on the officials of the road and claimed that Crowe had been discharged without cause, and demanded that he be taken back and McInery discharged.

Hatfield Tired of Warfare.

WHEELING, W. Va., March 23.—Capt. Hatfield, hitherto one of the most bloodthirsty of those engaged in the McCoy-Hatfield feud, in Logan county, is out in a card, in which he says: "A general amnesty has been declared in the famous feud, and there will be no more bloodshed. The war spirit in me has abated, and I sincerely rejoice in the prospect of peace. We have undergone a fearful loss of noble lives, and much valuable property has been destroyed in the struggle. I now propose to rest."

Chinese Law in America.

OTTAWA, March 24.—A detective, recently from British Columbia, states that during his stay in Victoria he saw enough to convince him that the Chinese in that province were administering punishment according to their own civil and criminal code. He says he got on to the track of two cases in which criminals had been tried under their code and secretly beheaded. He thinks many Chinamen are thus dealt with on the Pacific coast.

A Female Coiner Arrested.

PITTSBURG, March 24.—United States detectives arrested Mrs. Grant at Jamestown. She is a member of the Warren county gang of counterfeiters led by Farmer Chauncey Marble. Pittsburg detectives expect hard work in convicting Marble, whose trial will occur in July. He is worth $100,000. He has retained the most eminent legal talent to defend him.

Charged with Killing Her Sister.

MEDIA, Pa., March 24.—The trial of Henry F. Schmidt and Caroline, his wife, charged with the murder of Emma Pfitzenmeyer, Mrs. Schmidt's maiden sister, in Chester, on the night of Dec. 4 last, began in the court house here yesterday. The woman will be tried first.

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TEN CENTS WORTH of Breaker Powder (high estimate) will cure a 16-pound turkey, worth [low estimate], $2. Profit, 1900 per cent.

CAN of Breaker Powder, worth a quarter a can (high estimate,) will save a 400-pound porker worth (low value) $24. Profit, 7400 per cent.

IT'S LIKEWISE the best remedy on earth for horses, cattle and mules. It's worth a quarter a can, or 1 9-16 cents a tablespoonful. Set your own value on your own animal and see what the percentage of profit it will be.

Compounded by the Breaker Remedies Co., Hazleton, Pa. Ask your dealer for it.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect December 14, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 7.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.30, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.23.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.03 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.15 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10.23.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Willkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.03 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Moutandon 9.15 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P. M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	5 35
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 49		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		5 20
2 59		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laurelton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		4 12
4 00		7 53	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 51		3 23
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 43		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 03
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 19		2 53
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 6.00 p m, and 7 45 p m

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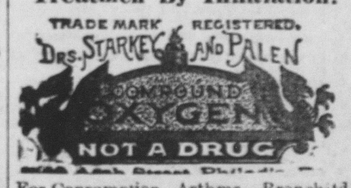

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Rev. Chas. W. Cushing, D. D., Rochester, N. Y.
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W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
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Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
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Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo,
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
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Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
J. Moore, Sup. Police, Blanforn, Dorsetshire, Eng.
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[Mention The Reporter.] May15-2m.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Baleful Amusements."

TEXT: *"Let the young men now arise and play before us."*—II Samuel, ii., 14.

There are two armies encamped by the pool of Gibeon. The time hangs heavily on their hands. One army proposes a game of sword fencing. Nothing could be more healthful and innocent. The other army accepts the challenge. Twelve men against twelve men, the sport opens. But something went adversely. Perhaps one of the swordsmen got an unlucky clip, or in some way had his ire aroused, and that which opened in sportfulness ended in violence, each one taking his contestant by the hair, and then with the sword thrusting him in the side, so that that which opened in innocent fun ended in the massacre of all the twenty-four sportsmen. Was there ever a better illustration of what was true then, and is true now, that that which is innocent may be made destructive?

What of a worldly nature is more important and strengthening and innocent than amusement, and yet what has counted more victims? I have no sympathy with a straight-jacket religion. This is a very bright world to me, and I propose to do all I can to make it bright for others.

I never could keep step to a dead march. A book years ago issued says that a Christian man has a right to some amusements. For instance, if he comes home at night weary from his work, and feeling in need of recreation, puts on his slippers, and goes into his garret and walks lively round the floor several times there can be no harm in it. I believe the church of God has made a tremendous mistake in trying to suppress the sportfulness of youth and drive out from men their love of amusement. If God ever implanted anything in us he implanted this desire.

But instead of providing for this demand of our nature, the church of God has, for the main part, ignored it. As in a riot, the mayor plants a battery at the end of the street, and has it fired off so that everything is cut down that happens to stand in the range, the good as well as the bad, so there are men in the church who plant their batteries of condemnation and fire away indiscriminately. Everything is condemned. But my Bible commends those who use the world without abusing it, and in the natural world God has done everything to please and amuse us. In poetic figures we sometimes speak of natural objects as being in pain, but it is a mere fancy. Poets say the clouds weep, but they never yet shed a tear; and the winds sigh, but they never did have any trouble; and that the storm howls, but it never lost its temper. The world is a rose, and the universe a garland.

I am glad to know that in all our cities there are plenty of places where we may find elevated, moral entertainment. But all honest men and good women will agree with me in the statement that one of the worst plagues of these cities is corrupt amusement. Multitudes have gone down under the blasting influence never to rise. If we may judge of what is going on in many of the places of amusement by the Sodomic pictures on board fences and in many of the show windows, there is not a much lower depth of profligacy to reach. At Naples, Italy, they keep such pictures locked up from indiscriminate inspection. These pictures were exhumed from Pompeii and are not fit for public gaze. If the effrontery of bad places of amusement in handing out improper advertisements of what they are doing night by night grows worse in the same proportion, in fifty years New York and Brooklyn will beat not only Pompeii, but Sodom.

To help stay the plague now raging I project certain principles by which you may judge in regard to any amusement or recreation, finding out for yourself whether it is right or whether it is wrong.

I remark in the first place that you can judge of the moral character of any amusement by its healthful result or by its baleful reaction. There are people who seem made up of hard facts. They are a combination of multiplication tables and statistics. If you show them an exquisite picture they will begin to discuss the pigments involved in the coloring. If you show them a beautiful rose they will submit it to a botanical analysis, which is only the post-mortem examination of a flower. They have no rebound in their nature. They never do anything more than smile. There are no great tides of feeling surging up from the depths of their soul in billow after billow of reverberating laughter. They seem as if nature had built them by contract and made a bungling job of it.

But, blessed be God, there are people in the world who have bright faces, and whose life is a song, an anthem, a pæan of victory. Even their troubles are like the vines that crawl up the side of a great tower, on the top of which the sunlight sits, and the soft air of summer hold perpetual carnival. They are the people you like to have come to your house; they are the people I like to have come to my house. If you but touch the hem of their garments you are healed.

Now it is these exhilarant and sympathetic and warm hearted people that are most tempted to pernicious amusements. In proportion as a ship is swift it wants a strong helmsman; in proportion as a horse is gay, it wants a stout driver; and these people of exuberant nature will do well to look at the reaction of all their amusements. If an amusement sends you home at night nervous so that you cannot sleep, and you rise up in the morning, not because you are slept out, but because your duty drags you from your slumbers, you have been where you ought not to have been. There are amusements that send a man next day to his work bloodshot, yawning, stupid, nauseated; and they are wrong kinds of amusement. They are entertainments that give a man disgust with the drudgery of life, with tools because they are not swords, with working aprons because they are not robes, with cattle because they are not infuriated bulls of the arena.

If any amusement sends you home longing for a life of romance and thrilling adventure, love that takes poison and shoots itself, moonlight adventures and hair breadth escapes, you may depend upon it that you are the sacrificed victim of unsanctified pleasure. Our recreations are intended to build up, and if they pull us down as to our moral or as to our physical strength you may come to the conclusion that they are obnoxious.

There is nothing more depraving than attendance upon amusements that are full of innuendo and low suggestion. The young man enters. At first he sits far back, with his hat on and his coat collar up, fearful that somebody there may know him. Several nights pass on. He takes off his hat earlier and puts his coat collar down. The blush that first came into his cheek when anything indecent was enacted comes no more to his cheek. Farewell, young man! You have probably started on the long road which ends in consummate destruction. The stars of hope will go out one by one, until you will be left in utter darkness. Hear you not the rush of the maelstrom, in whose outer circle your boat now dances, making merry with the whirling waters? But you are being drawn in, and the gentle motion will become terrific agitation. You cry for help. In vain! You pull at the oar to put back, but the struggle will not avail! You will be tossed and dashed and shipwrecked and swallowed in the whirlpool that has already crushed in its wrath ten thousand hulks.

Young men who have just come from country residence to city residence will do well to be on guard and let no one induce you to places of improper amusement. It is mightily alluring when a young man long a citizen, offers to show a new comer around.

Still further. Those amusements are wrong which lead you into expenditure beyond your means. Money spent in recreation is not thrown away. It is all folly for us to come from a place of amusement feeling that we have wasted our money and time. You may by it have made an investment worth more than the transactions that yielded you hundreds or thousands of dollars. But how many properties have been riddled by costly amusements.

The first time I ever saw the city—it was the city of Philadelphia—I was a mere lad. I stopped at a hotel, and I remember in the eventide one of these men plied me with his infernal art. He saw I was green. He wanted to show me the sights of the town. He painted the path of sin until it looked like emerald; but I was afraid of him. I shoved back from the basilisk—I made up my mind he was a basilisk. I remember how he wheeled his chair round in front of me, and with a concentrated and diabolical effort attempted to destroy my soul; but there were good angels in the air that night. It was no good resolution on my part, but it was the all encompassing grace of a good God that delivered me. Beware! beware! oh, young man. "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death."

The table has been robbed to pay the club. The champagne has cheated the children's wardrobe. The carousing party has burned up the boy's primer. The tablecloth in the corner saloon is in debt to the wife's faded dress. Excursions that in a day make a tour around a whole month's wages; ladies whose lifetime business it is to "go shopping;" large bets on horses have their counterpart in uneducated children, bankruptcies that shock the money market and appall the church, and that send drunkenness staggering across the richly figured carpet of the mansion and dashing into the mirror and drowning out the carol of music with the whopping of bloated sons come home to break their old mother's heart.

I saw a beautiful home, where the bell rang violently late at night. The son had been off in sinful indulgencies. His comrades were bringing him home. They carried him to the door. They rang the bell at 1 o'clock in the morning. Father and mother came down. They were waiting for the wandering son, and then the comrades, as soon as the door was opened, threw the prodigal headlong into the doorway, crying: "There he is, drunk as a fool. Ha, ha!" When men go into amuements they cannot afford they first borrow what they cannot earn and then they steal what they cannot borrow. First they go into embarrassment and then into lying and then into theft; and when a man gets as far on as that he does not stop short of the penitentiary. There is not a prison in the land where there are not victims of unsanctified amusements.

Merchants of Brooklyn or New York, is there a disarrangement in your accounts? Is there a leakage in your money drawer? Did not the last account come out right last night? I will tell you. There is a young man in your store wandering off into bad amusements. The salary you give him may meet lawful expenditures, but not the sinful indulgences in which he has entered, and he takes by theft that which you do not give him in lawful salary.

How brightly the path of unrestrained amusement opens. The young man says: "Now I am off for a good time. Never mind economy. I'll get money somehow. What a fine road! What a beautiful day for a ride! Crack the whip, and over the turnpike! Come, boys, fill high your glasses. Drink! Long life, health, plenty of rides just like this! Hard working men hear the clatter of the hoofs and look up and say: "Why, I wonder where those fellows get their money from? We have to toil and drudge. They do nothing." To these gay men life is a thrill and an excitement. They stare at other people, and in turn are stared at. The watch chain jingles. The cup foams. The cheeks flush. Their eyes flash. The midnight hears their guffaw. They swagger. They jostle decent men off the sidewalk. They take the name of God in vain. They parody the hymn they learned at their mother's knee; and to all pictures of coming disaster they cry out, "Who cares?" and to the counsel of some Christian friend, "Who are you?"

Passing along the street some night you hear a shriek in a grog shop, the rattle of the watchman's club, the rush of the police. What is the matter now? Oh, this reckless young man has been killed in a grog shop fight. Carry him home to his father's house. Parents will come down and wash his wounds and close his eyes in death. They forgive him all he ever did, although he cannot in his silence ask it. The prodigal has got home at last. Mother will go to her little garden and get the sweetest flowers, and twist them into a chaplet for the silent heart of the wayward boy, and push back from the bloated brow the long locks that were once her pride, and the air will be rent with the agony. The great dramatist says: "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child."

I go further, and say these are unchristian amusements which become the chief business of a man's life. Life is an earnest thing. Whether we were born in a palace or hovel, whether we are affluent or pinched, we have to work. If you do not sweat with toil, you will sweat with disease. You have a soul that is to be transfigured amid the pomp of a judgment day; and after the sea has sung its last chant and the mountain shall have come down in an avalanche of a rock, you will live and think and act, high on a throne where seraphs sing, or deep in a dungeon where demons howl. In a world where there is so much to do for yourselves, and so much to do for others, God pity that man who has nothing to do.

Your sports are merely means to an end. They are alleviations and helps. The arm of toil is the only arm strong enough to bring up the bucket out of the deep well of pleasure. Amusement is only the bower where business and philanthropy rest while on their way to stirring achievements. Amusements are merely the vines that grow about the anvil of toil and the blossoming of the hammers. Alas for the man who spends his life in laboriously doing nothing, his days in hunting up lounging places and loungers, his nights in seeking out some gas lighted foolery! The man who always has on his sporting jacket, ready to hunt for game in the mountain or fish in the brook, with no time to pray or work or read, is not so well off as the greyhound that runs by his side, or the fly bait with which he whips the stream.

A man who does not work does not know how to play. If God had intended us to do nothing but laugh He would not have given us shoulders with which to lift, and hands with which to work, and brains with which to think. The amusements of life are merely the orchestra playing while the great tragedy of life plunges through its five acts—infancy, childhood, manhood, old age and death. Then exit the last earthly opportunity. Enter the overwhelming realities of an eternal world!

I go further, and say that all those amusements are wrong which lead into bad company. If you go to any place where you have to associate with the intemperate, with the unclean, with the abandoned, however well they may be dressed, in the name of God quit it. They will despoil your nature. They will undermine your moral character. They will drop you when you are destroyed. They will give not one cent to support your children when you are dead. They will weep not one tear at your burial. They will chuckle over your damnation.

I had a friend at the west—a rare friend. He was one of the first to welcome me to his new home. To fine personal appearance he added a generosity, frankness and ardor of nature that made me love him like a brother. But I saw evil people gathering around him. They came up from the saloons, from the gambling hells. They plied him with a thousand arts. They seized upon his social nature, and he could not stand the charm. They drove him on the rocks, like a ship full winged, shivering on the breakers. I used to admonish him. I would say, "Now I wish you would quit these bad habits and become a Christian." "Oh," he would reply, "I would like to. I would like to, but I have gone so far I don't think there is any way back." In his moments of repentance he would go home and take his little girl of eight years, and embrace her convulsively, and cover her with adornments and strew around her pictures and toys and every thing that could make her happy; and then, although hounded by an evil spirit, he would go out to the enflaming cup and the house of shame, like a fool to the correction of the stocks.

I was summoned to his deathbed. I hastened. I entered the room. I found him to my surprise, lying in full every day dress on the top of the clothes. I put out my hand. He grasped it excitedly and said, "Sit down, Mr. Talmage, right here." I sat down. He said: "Last night I saw my mother, who has been dead twenty years, and she sat just where you sit now. It was no dream. I was wide awake. There was no delusion in the matter. I saw her just as plainly as I see you. Wife, I wish you would take those strings off of me. There are strings spun all around my body. I wish you would take them off of me." I saw it was delirium.

"Oh," replied his wife, "my dear, there is nothing there, there is nothing there." He went on, and said: "Just where you sit, Mr. Talmage, my mother sat. She said: 'Henry, I do wish you would do better.' I got out of bed, put my arms around her, and said, 'Mother, I want to do better. I have been trying to do better. Won't you help me to do better? You used to help me.' No mistake about it. No delusion. I saw her—the cap, and the apron, and the spectacles, just as she used to look twenty years ago; but I do wish you would take these things away. They annoy me so. I can hardly talk. Won't you take them away?" I knelt down and prayed, conscious of the fact that he did not realize what I was saying. I got up. I said, "Good-by; I hope your will be better soon." He said, "Good-by, good-by."

That night his soul went to the God who gave it. Arrangements were made for the obsequies. Some said, "Don't bring him in the church; he was too dissolute." "Oh," I said, "bring him. He was a good friend of mine while he was alive, and I shall stand by him now that he is dead. Bring him to the church."

As I sat in the pulpit and saw his body coming up through the aisle I felt as if I could weep tears of blood. I told the people that day: "This man had his virtues, and a good many of them. He had his faults, and a good many of them, but if there is any man in this audience who is without sin let him cast the first stone at this coffin lid." On one side the pulpit sat that little child, rosy, sweet faced, as beautiful as any little child that sat at your table this morning, I warrant you. She looked up wistfully, not knowing the full sorrows of an orphan child. Oh, her countenance haunts me to-day like some sweet face looking upon us through a horrid dream. On the other side of the pulpit were the men who had destroyed him. There they sat, hard visaged, some of them pale from exhausting disease, some of them flushed until it seemed as if the fires of iniquity flamed through the cheeks and crackled the lips. They were the men who had done the work. They were the men who had bound him hand and foot. They had kindled the fires. They had poured the wormwood and gall into that orphan's cup. Did they weep? No. Did they sigh repentingly? No. Did they say: "What a pity that such a brave man should be slain?" No, no: not one bloated hand was lifted to wipe a tear from a bloated cheek. They sat and looked at the coffin like vultures gazing at the carcass of a lamb whose heart they had ripped out! I cried in their ears as plainly as I could: "There is a God and a judgment day!" Did they tremble? Oh, no, no. They went back from the house of God, and that night, though their victim lay in Oakwood Cemetery, I was told that they blasphemed, and they drank, and they gambled, and there was not one less customer in all the houses of iniquity. This destroyed man was a Samson in physical strength, but Delilah sheared him, and the Philistines of evil companionship dug his eyes out and threw him into the prison of evil habits. But in the hour of his death he rose up and took hold of the two pillared curses of God against drunkenness and uncleanness, and threw himself forward, until down upon him and his companions there came the thunders of an eternal catastrophe.

Again, any amusement that gives you a distaste for domestic life is bad. How many bright domestic circles have been broken up by sinful amusements! The father went off, the mother went off, the child went off. There are to-day the fragments before me of blasted households. Oh, if you have wandered away, I would like to charm you back by the sound of that one word, "home." Do you not know that you have but little more time to give to domestic welfare? Do you not see, father, that your children are soon to go out into the world, and all the influence for good you are to have over them you must have now? Death will break in on your conjugal relations, and, alas! if you have to stand over the grave of one who perished from your neglect!

I saw a wayward husband standing at the deathbed of his Christian wife, and I saw her point to a ring on her finger, and heard her say to her husband, "Do you see that ring?" He replied, "Yes, I see it." "Well," said she, "do you remember who put it there?" "Yes," said he, "I put it there," and all the past seemed to rush upon him. By the memory of that day when, in the presence of men and angels, you promised to be faithful in joy and sorrow, and in sickness and in health; by the memory of those pleasant hours when you sat together in your new home talking of a bright future; by the cradle and the joyful hour when our life was spared and another given; by that sick bed, when the little one lifted up the voice and called for help, and you knew he must die, he put one arm around each of your necks and brought you very near together in that dying kiss; by the little grave in Greenwood that you never think of without a rush of tears; by the family Bible, where, amidst stones of heavenly love, is the brief but expressive record of births and deaths; by the neglects of the past and by the agonies of the future; by a judgment day, when husbands and wives, parents and children, in immortal groups, will stand to be caught up in shining array or to shrink down into darkness; by all that, I beg you to give to home your best affections.

Ah, my friends, there is an hour coming when our past life will probably pass before us in review. It will be our last hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh, and the remaining drop of blood, and upon our last opportunity for repentance, and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

The National Plant.

There have been laudable efforts lately to elect a national flower by voting; but, however dear, and rightfully dear, to the American heart is universal suffrage, it cannot decide this question, the answer to which should be by acclamation. And how could a fair vote be obtained without an organization almost such as is found necessary for choosing a President for the great Republic—which in this case is clearly impossible.

Of all the plants selected by this republican caucus, the one that is already national has been strangely neglected. The stately sunflower, the fragrant arbutus, the gay golden-rod, the beautiful mountain laurel, the grand magnolia, the gorgeous cardinal flower, have each and all had their adherents, and been voted for; but when a few out of what should have been many millions of votes have been recorded, the thing comes to a dead stop.

The *American Garden* may speak of "our national flower the golden-rod;" but when nothing has been the choice of the whole people, or a representative part of the people, nothing can come of it. But the maize, the Indian corn, has a strong though unacknowledged position as our national plant.—*New England Magazine.*

AN OLD LETTER.

Darkened and stained is the paper—
Stained as by many a tear;
Faded and dim is the writing
Traced in a long-past year.
Yet oh! how vivid and vital,
How bright with love's purest ray
Is every page of the letter
We read with moist eyes to-day!

As the sun-ripened fruit of the vintage
Lives in the sparkling wine,
So the soul of the vanished write
Glows in each eloquent line.
His noble and kindly emotions,
His sentiments tender and true
Are here, like remembered music
That thrilled us when life was new.

How sweet are the fond recollections
These faded leaflets enclose!
Sweet as the lingering fragrance
That clings to a withered rose,
Yet sweet with a tender sadness
That tells of summer gone by,
Of joys that bloomed but to perish
And hopes that dawned but to die.

Dear record of days departed!
We read you o'er and o'er;
You are now like a voice of greeting
From some fair sunlit shore.
Over the surges of sorrow—
Over a sea of gloom
This voice says—"Love is immortal
And lives beyond the tomb."

Emeline Sherman Smith, in Home Journal.

FAMILY JARS.

They are not useful, scarcely even ornamental, yet no home is complete without them, and we encounter them everywhere. High and low, rich and poor, all have them alike, though all do not display them with equal generosity to the vulgar gaze. The unsophisticated masses usually stand them, as it were, on the table or the mantel-piece with the other bits of crockery—the "Present from the Crystal Palace," and the mug "For a Good Boy or Girl," etc.—and point out their chips and cracks with a certain trueful complacency to every passer-by. "He was that aggravating," she will tell you, if you chance to look in upon her just after she has scolded him out of the house; and "She has such a tongue as there's no putting up with; flesh and blood can't stand it," he will say, in ample explanation of the black eye he has given her. Family jars, these, of the rudest and crudest description; domestic pottery in its simplest, least artistic form.

But let us ascend a step or two on the social ladder, and we find that both the design and the workmanship improve considerably. The language becomes more polite, and the provocation is given and received with less simple directness of manner; delicately veiled sarcasm takes the place of open brutality, and terms of endearment not infrequently speed the stinging word on its way, just as soft feathers wing the sharp arrow on its deadly course. "My dear, it is strange that after all these years you do not yet know the value of money," he says to his youthful wife of fifty fair summers; and she replies with a sweetness that has something of acidity in it: "How should I, my love, when you let me see so little of it?" Wrangling this, but of a superior order; the family jars are improving in style, but the material is the same, and so are the tools employed in their manufacture. Satire, covert or open, as the case may be; criticism, more or less candid, according to the temperament and training of the critic; the "retort courteous," and the "lie direct;" these are some of the tools that, working on hyper-sensitiveness, ill temper, and general dissatisfaction, produce these family jars, and other amazing results such as envy, hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness, that sometimes end in battle, murder, and sudden death. If there had been no family jars in the home of the patriarch Jacob, Joseph would never have been lowered into the pit by his angry brethren, and, humanly speaking, the Israelites would never have been reduced to making bricks in Egypt.

But, to turn from these high matters to the commonplace experiences of every-day life, it is strange to remark the different treatment to which we see these family jars subjected amongst our own friends and acquaintances. In a general way we find that the higher we ascend in the social scale, the greater is the reserve with which domestic dissension is treated; a respectable cloak of mystery is thrown around it, and in the end it is not infrequently locked up with the family skeleton in the cupboard. Many an ignoble jar is disposed of in this way—to fall with a crash at some most inopportune moment, when a well-meaning passer-by chances inadvertently to open the cupboard door. Have we not all been present on such unhappy occasions as these; most unwilling witnesses of the consternation and dismay with which the horror-stricken owners gazed on the wreck that revealed their jealously-guarded secret to the public gaze? What sympathetic soul but must feel deeply for the sufferers thus exposed to the scorn and cold derision of the world; and, alas! what proud and sensitive spirit but must tremble lest its own treasured boards be in like manner made the laughing-stock of the vulgar crowd! For we all have family jars, though it is only the prouder and the more reserved of us that feel them so acutely—at least, in this connection with others.

Family jars, we have said, are neither useful nor ornamental in a general way; at least, we can seldom discover any practical purpose that they serve, unless it be a bad one. But doubtless they are necessary—a necessary evil, it may be, and as such we must endeavor to make the best of them. Let us ignore them as long as we can, and, in any case, let us beware how we take the world into our confidence with regard to them, thereby making our private dissensions public property, for then they will pass to a great extent out of our control, and often assume an importance we have never dreamed of according to them.

The population of Tokio, the capital of Japan, is rapidly increasing, while that of other cities and towns in the Empire is decreasing.

There is now an exceptional opening for American oysters in England in consequence of the danger of an oyster famine. Genuine "natives" are a dollar a dozen.

The public debt was increased in February nearly three millions.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, MARCH 29, 1891.

FIRST QUARTERLY REVIEW

HOME READINGS.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Godliness is profitable unto all things.* - 1 Tim. 4 : 8.

I. THE KINGDOM DIVIDED.

Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall.—*Prov.* 16 : 18.

II. IDOLATRY IN ISRAEL.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.—*Exod.* 20 : 4.

III. GOD'S CARE OF ELIJAH.

They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.—*Psa.* 34 : 10.

IV. ELIJAH AND THE PROPHETS OF BAAL.

How long halt ye between two opinions? if the Lord be God, follow him. —1 *Kings* 18 : 21.

V. ELIJAH AT HOREB.

Fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless the.—*Gen.* 26 : 24.

VI. AHAB'S COVETOUSNESS.

Take heed, and beware of covetousness.—*Luke* 12 : 15.

VII. ELIJAH TAKEN TO HEAVEN.

And Enoch walked with God: and he was not; for God took him.—*Gen.* 5 : 24.

VIII. ELIJAH'S SUCCESSOR.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.—*Zech.* 4 : 6.

IX. THE SHUNAMMITE'S SON.

The Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth them.—*John* 5 : 21.

X. NAAMAN HEALED.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.—*Psa.* 103 : 3.

XI. GEHAZI PUNISHED.

Be sure your sin will find you out.—*Num.* 32 : 23.

XII. ELISHA'S DEFENDERS.

Fear not: for they that be with us are more than they that be with them. —2 *Kings* 6 : 16.

REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS.

Lesson 1. — Superintendent: And when all Israel saw that the king hearkened not unto them, the people answered the king, saying, What portion have we in David? neither have we inheritance in the son of Jesse: to your tents, O Israel: now see to thine own house, David. So Israel departed unto their tents (1 Kings 12 : 16).

Scholars: Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall (Prov. 16 : 18).

Teachers: God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble (Jas. 4 : 6).

All: Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God (1 Pet. 5 : 6).

Lesson 2.—Superintendent: Whereupon the king took counsel, and made two calves of gold; and he said unto them, It is too much for you to go up to Jerusalem: behold thy gods, O Israel, which brought thee up out of the land of Egypt. And he set the one in Beth-el, and the other put he in Dan. And this thing became a sin: for the people went to worship before the one, even unto Dan (1 Kings 12 : 28-30).

Scholars: Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image (Exod. 20 : 4).

Teachers: Little children, guard yourselves from idols (1 John 5 : 21).

All: The Lord, he is God; the Lord, he is God (1 Kings 18 : 39).

Lesson 3. — Superintendent: And she went and did according to the saying of Elijah; and she, and he, and her house, did eat many days. The barrel of meal wasted not, neither did the cruse of oil fail, according to the word of the Lord, which he spake by Elijah (1 Kings 17: 15, 16).

Scholars: They that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing (Psa. 34: 10).

Teachers: Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things (Matt. 6: 42(.

All: Give us this day our daily bread (Matt. 6: 11).

Lesson 4. — Superintendent: Then the fire of the Lord fell, and consumed the burnt offering, and the wood, and the stones, and the dust, and licked up the water that was in the trench. And when all the people saw it, they fell on their faces; and they said, The Lord, he is God; the Lord, he is God (1 Kings 18: 38, 39).

Scholars: How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God follow him (1 Kings 18: 21).

Teachers: Choose you this day whom ye wil serve (Josh. 24: 15).

All: The Lord our God will we serve (Josh. 24: 24).

Lesson 5.—Superintendent: And Ahab told Jezebel all that Elijah had done, and withal how he had slain all the prophets with the sword. Then Jezebel sent a messenger unto Elijah, saying, So let the gods do to me, and more also, if I make not thy life as the life of one of them by to-morrow about this time. And when he saw that, he arose, and went for his life (1 Kings 19: 1-3).

Scholars: Fear not, for I am with thee, and will bless thee (Gen. 26: 24).

Teachers: If God is for us, who is against us? (Rom. 8: 31).

All: If thy presence go not with me, carry us not up hence (Exod. 33: 15).

Lesson 6.—Superintendent: And Ahab came into his house heavy and displeased because of the word which Naboth the Jezreelite had spoken to him: for he had said, I will not give thee the inheritance of my fathers. And he laid him down upon his bed, and turned away his face, and would eat no bread (1 Kings 21: 4).

Scholars: Take heed, and beware of covetousness (Luke 12: 15).

Teachers: Be....content with such things as ye have (Heb. 1: 5).

All: Godliness with contentment is great gain (1 Tim. 6: 6).

Lesson 7.—Superintendent: And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and horse of fire, which parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven (2 Kings 2:11).

Scholars: And Enoch walked with God: and he was not; for God took him (Gen. 5: 24).

Teachers: Before his translation he hath had witness borne to him, that he had been well-pleasing unto God (Heb. 11: 5).

All: And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto him (Heb. 11: 6).

Lesson 8. — Superintendent: He took up also the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and went back, and stood by the bank of Jordan. And he took the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and smote the waters, and said, Where is the Lord, the God of Elijah? and when he also had smitten the waters, they were divided hither and thither: and Elisha went over (2 Kings 2: 13, 14).

Scholars: Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts (Zech. 4: 6).

Teachers: Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might (Eph. 6: 10).

All: I can do all things in him that strengtheneth me (Phil. 4: 13).

Lesson 9.—Superintendent: Then he returned, and walked in the house once to and fro; and went up, and stretched himself upon him: and the child sneezed seven times, and the child opened his eyes. And he called Gehazi, and said, Call this Shunammite. So he called her. And when she was come in unto him, he said, Take up thy son (2 Kings 4: 35, 36).

Scholars: The Father raiseth up the dead, and quickeneth them (John 5: 21).

Teachers: All that are in the tombs shall hear his voice, and shall come forth (John 5: 28, 29).

All: Some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt (Dan. 12: 2).

Lesson 10. — Superintendent: My father, if the prophet had bid thee do some great thing, wouldest thou not have done it? how much rather then, when he saith to thee, Wash, and be clean? Then went he down, and dipped himself seven times in Jordan, according to the saying of the man of God; and his flesh came again like unto the flesh of a little child, and he was clean (2 Kings 5: 13, 14).

Scholars: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases (Psa. 103: 3).

Teachers: Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool (Isa. 1: 18).

All: Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow (Psa. 51: 7).

Lesson 11.—Superintendent: And Elisha said unto him, Whence comest thou, Gehazi? And he said, Thy servant went no whither. And he said unto him, Went not mine heart with thee, when the man turned again from his chariot to meet thee?....The leprosy therefore of Naaman shall cleave unto thee, and unto thy seed for ever. And he went out from his presence a leper as white as snow (2 Kings 5: 25-27).

Scholars: Be sure your sin will find you out (Num. 32: 23).

Teachers: There is nothing covered up, that shall not be revealed: and hid, that shall not be known (Luke 12: 2).

All: Clear thou me from hidden faults (Psa. 19: 12).

Lesson 12.—Superintendent: And Elisha prayed, and said, Lord, I pray thee, open his eyes, that he may see. And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man; and he saw: and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha (2 Kings 6: 17).

Scholars: Fear not; for they that be with us are more than be with them (2 Kings 6: 17).

Teachers: The angels of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them (Psa. 34: 7).

All: O keep my soul, and deliver me (Psa. 25: 20).

KISS HER AND TELL HER SO.

You've a neat little wife at home, John,
As sweet as you wish to see;
As faithful and gentle-hearted,
As fond as a wife can be;
A genuine, home-loving woman,
Not caring for fuss and show;
She's dearer to you than life, John,
Then kiss her and tell her so.

Your dinners are promptly served, John,
As, likewise, your breakfast and tea;
Your wardrobe is always in order,
With buttons where buttons should be.
Her house is a cozy home nest, John,
A heaven of rest below;
You think she's a rare little treasure,
Then kiss and tell her so.

She's a good wife and true to you, John,
Let fortune be foul or fair;
Of whatever comes to you, John,
She cheerfully bears her share;
You feel she's a brave, true helper,
And perhaps far more than you know
'Twill lighten her end of the load, John,
Just to kiss her and tell her so.

There's a crossroad somewhere in life, John
Where a hand on a guiding stone
Will signal one "over the river,"
And the other must go on alone.
Should she reach the last milestone first, John
'Twill be comfort amid your woe
To know that while loving here, John,
You kissed her and told her so.

Conklin's Dakotian

FASHIONS.

DAINTY ROBES DE NUIT.

"History relates, says the New York *Sun*, "that Princess Mary, who was wedded in 1749, had a bridal night robe 'that was fifteen months a-weaving.'" The fabric was woven silver lace, lined with satin the color of her lips, and trimmed about the bottom, neck and armholes with flounces of Portuguese point lace. In the same history, record is made of a night-dress made to order for Queen Isabella to put in a birthday box from the King. It was made of Spanish lace, every flower petal in which was brought out with gold wire.

In her imperial glory Eugenie slept in lace gowns of old point that cost the Empire $1500 apiece, and lasted the Empress an entire week. The coverlet on her bed was of satin de Lyon, magnificently embroidered with *fleur de lis* and poppy blossoms, and fringed with gold tendrils. When worn out the night dresses were given to the ladies of the royal bedchamber, who cut them up for handkerchiefs and *lingerie*.

Princess Alice at her wedding received a case of lace night dresses from a famous English factory, and one of the nuptial gowns in the trousseau of Princess Beatrice was a hand-woven silk tissue with posies of colored threads and butterflies and hummingbirds worked in gold.

I learn from a modiste to her Majesty, that on the royal yachts all the night-gowns of the royal family are made of India silk, with the collar, cuffs, pocket laps and hem embroidered with the same pattern, as the flowered chintz with which the cabin is upholstered.

For the past two years the Empress of India has been almost crippled from rheumatic gout, and by order of the Queen's doctor, the lady of the bedchamber lays out a flannel night robe for the use of her royal Highness.

A bridal night robe made by a Limerick firm for one of New York's fair daughters was in truth a dream in dimity. The foundation was of pure Irish linen as delicately spun and as glossy in finish as the finest of silk. The sleeves and front gores were of solid embroidery worked in the beautiful web, and about the hem of the train was a border of conventionalized orange branch, with leaf, bud, blossoms and fruit representing the very acme of needlework.

Nowadays all the sybarites wear silk night-gowns, and they are far from expensive, for two will last a whole year and there is no annoyance from the constant repairs that are necessary to keep the lace and muslin robes in trim. One of the newest night-dresses is of white silk, with very small designs in red; it has a wide flat plait in front and three narrow ones on each side; these are all fastened by feather stitch in red silk.

The collar is "sailor" shape, with a monogram of the wearer's initials embroidered in silk at one corner; under the collar is a small cravat of plain white silk, feather stitched in red. The sleeves are full on the shoulder, with three feather stitched tucks turning each way from the centre, and similar tucks are set at the wrist under a cuff to correspond with the collar.

For gowns of the finest, sheerest lawn, the prevailing style of decoration consists of narrow insertion, through which baby ribbon is threaded.

Broad collars, frilled with exquisite fine laces gathered very full, turn round to the shoulders, and wide cuffs of the same fold back to the elbows, being tied with broad ribbons of the same shade as the narrow in the insertion. These gowns open the entire length beneath the lace frill, and another fall of lace covers the hem at the bottom. About the waist broad ribbons are run through the insertion to gather the fulness slightly, without confining it to the figure, and tie in bows in front, giving the appearance of a skirt and bodice loosely belted. Sometimes the cuffs are made straight, turning upward with a double hem of silk or batiste of some positive color, joined to the white with a narrow veining or insertion, and again the color is introduced in small embroidered flowers or buttonholed on the edge of frillings almost as full as the lisse frills on parasols. Pretty outside pockets decorate the left side, with the monogram or initials of the wearer daintily embroidered.

While there is no prettier garment in her trousseau than a feminine robe de nuit, there are many women, especially of limited means, who will rejoice in a garment which is a little more substantial. The lace-embellished, ribbon-run and yoke-waisted robe, while a pretty thing to look at, is far from the ideal garment. In the first place, it is always ready for repairs after the initial wash, and it is not every woman who can mend lace even when she has the time. Embroideries wear little better and it only takes a couple of washes of this delicate finery to give a woman the reputation of being a slattern. And then the yoke. It rarely fits, and if too tight binds the shoulders and keeps the occupant in a night struggle to free herself.

Something which will lessen the laundry bill, giving better service and more comfort, is the gown with simple trimming of needle-stitched braid. Made of the very best cambrics, these "flat robes," as they are called, are only $3.00 each, and one will cut in t three fancy gowns befrilled and inserted with Valenciennes lace or Hamburg embroidery. Only a fine quality of material is used and it will cost only half as much to laundry them. This does not signify that no more delicate, flimy robes de nuit are to be worn. On the contrary, it is an argument for better and more artistic effects, for with the use of the severe flat robe for general wear a lover of decorated divinity will have a better chance to indulge her taste, for the economy in wear and tear, washing and ironing will enable her to have a $6.00 robe, where previously she wasted her money in buying fancy gowns for a third less.

The woman who travels across the country is recommended to invest in a couple of silk robes. With splendid material at $1.00 and 75 cents a yard, she can readily make the garment at home, and find in it a world of comfort. For the ocean trip a flannel night gown is as indispensable as a wrap or rug. A. R. E.

No. 925. WALKING COSTUME OF CLOTH.—Our first model illustrates a cloth costume. The straight, round skirt is pleated in the back, plain in front and ornamented across the foot with braided design. The plain, pointed bodice has a deep coat basque added which is trimmed with three rows of braid, as are the short revers which ornament the front of the bodice. The sleeves, at the wrist, the straight collar and the centre of the bodice just beneath collar are ornamented with braided designs. Hat of gray felt with cluster of ostrich tips.

No. 927.

No. 926. Our second model is a reception dress of plain and figured silver gray satin. The front of the skirt slightly draped is of the plain material and trimmed with a deep flounce of black lace pleated at intervals, the pleats headed with rosettes of lace, and lengthwise bands of silver passementerie. The back of the skirt, slightly trained, is of the figured goods, also the short draped paniers at the sides. The pointed bodice is of the figured satin and trimmed with a draped fichu of black lace terminating just below the bust in a cascade, which extends to the lower edge of the bodice. The upper edge of the fichu is edged with lace which forms a flaring collar.

Half long sleeve of plain satin, finished on the upper arm side with a fan pleating of lace and bows of black ribbon.

No. 928.

No. 927. CHILD'S PARTY DRESS.—Pale rose-colored, figured foulard and plain foulard combined, are employed in this costume. The pleated skirt is of figured foulard, also the fronts of the bodice. The back of the dress is of plain foulard laid in fine pleats. The front of the bodice is draped over a chemisette of plain foulard, placed on the fitted lining, and is gathered to simulate a round yoke. Pleated, flat collar and high shoulder sleeves of plain foulard. Buttons close the sleeves at the wrist. Loose half-belt, crossed in front, of plain foulard.

No. 925. No. 926.

No. 929.

No. 928. FANCY APRON.—This apron is composed of three bands of white China silk five inches wide, with hemstitched hems, connected by two bands of five inch-wide Valenciennes lace, and edged at the bottom with a wide lace frill to match. The top is gathered to a pointed belt of China silk folds, fastened under a lace rosette.

No. 929. RUSSIAN FROCK FOR A CHILD FOUR YEARS OLD.—This little frock can be worn by boys and girls, and is made of flannel or cashmere; it can also be made of washing materials. The trimming consists of rows of feather stitching or other fancy stitching, or of narrow braid, or bands of striped material in imitation of braid. The model is of white flannel with fancy stitching in colored silk. The skirt is straight and gathered to an embroidered waistband. The full loose bodice is gathered at the waist and neck and is opened on the right side under a band of embroidery. Straight collar of embroidery; full sleeves with wrist-bands of the same embroidery.

No. 930. No. 931.

SLEEVES.—No. 930, is made on a close-fitting lining, the lower part shirred in lengthwise pleats. The upper part forms a large puff. This model is most suitable for thin material.

No. 931, has also a close-fitting lining on which are laid the cross-wise pleats, finished at the wrist by an open velvet wrist band, and at the shoulder by a full bias pleat.

If people worked as hard after a marriage to keep each other as they did before the engagement to win each other, marriage would be more of a success.

Why is it that everyone has something to be ashamed of? The fact that there are no exceptions to the rule would seem to indicate that no one can be wise enough to prepare for to-morrow's evil.

The turn in the long road traveled by most men is usually the turn into the cemetery.

No. 925. No. 926.

A Victim of Confidence.

As I stood one delicious Spring day on the steps of the Court House at Fargo, Dakota, now North Dakota, a homely and hay-seedy young man hip-halted up the walk, and, pausing in front of me, said:

"Say, mister, I hev $50."

"Yes," I replied, curtly, and hardly half in a tone of query.

"An' I want ter know how to spen' it. I ain't no drinkin,' ner gamblin,' ner immoral critter, any way."

"Better seek out some of the poor people in the back alleys over yonder," I sneered. "Plenty of places in which to put an over-plus of money. They can spend your $50 for you a sight better than you can."

"Er hull $50?"

"Yes, er hull $50."

"But er hev ter mosey to home on er part uv it."

"Ah?"

"Yaas. Think I'd er better give all er it erway?"

"No; not under the circumstances."

"Man said ter me this mo'hin' that ef I'd give 'im $100, 'eed fine me er persition at $200 er week, sellin' books. Think I oughter take er position?"

"Hardly."

"'Nother man wanted me ter take er ticket in er lot'ry. Sure thing, $500 for $5; but I wanted advice."

"I think you needed it badly."

"Couldn't you put me onter a job?"

"No."

He pulled out a roll of $5 bills and counted them carefully.

"Never was in er city afore," he remarked. "Doan know how to spen' this. How'd you spen' it?"

"In various ways. You might get a good suit of clothes, visit the theatre and—"

"Visit the the-aye-tur? Thet's what our preacher says is the doorway uv the devil. No, sir-r-r! Clothes? I hev clothes, haven't I? I'm not certain. Would you er advise me to hev more?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll see two or three others, an' ef they say clothes, clothes it is."

"As I was passing the Police Court next morning a voice called:—

"Mister!"

I went in. Standing and waiting a trial was my hero. His clothes were torn, bloody and muddy. He had a black eye and a gory gash on his left cheek, while three of his front teeth were missing.

"Mister," he whimpered, I hain't got er cent. Can't you pull me though? Man advised me to go with him and I went. Got in er room, an' he kicked, an' gouged, an downed me, an' took all er my money."

"Served you right," I replied, and stepping over to the desk I told the Police Judge all about the prisoner. He was discharged and I loaned him enough to hie off home.

A Sea on Fire.

The shores of the Caspian abound in naphtha springs extending for miles under the sea, the imprisoned gases of this volatile substance often escaping from fissures in its bed, and bubbling up in large volumes to the surface. The circumstance has given rise to the practice of "setting the sea on fire," which is thus described by a modern traveller:

"Hiring a steam barge we put out to sea, and, after a lengthy search, found at last a suitable spot. Our boat having moved round to windward, a sailor threw a bundle of burning flax into the sea, when floods of light dispelled the surrounding darkness. No fireworks, no illuminations are to be compared to the sight that presented itself to our gaze. It was as though the sea trembled convulsively amid thousands of shooting, dancing tongues of flame of prodigious size. Now they emerged from the water, now they disappeared. At one time they soared aloft and melted away, at another a gust of wind divided them into bright streaks of flame, the foaming, bubbling billows making music to the scene.

"In compliance with the wishes of some of the spectators, our barge was steered toward the flames, and passed right through the midst of them, a somewhat dangerous experiment, as the barge was employed in the transport of naphtha, and was pretty well saturated with the fluid. However, we escaped without accident, and gazed for an hour longer on the unwonted spectacle of a sea on fire."

A Little Saving.

How many yards of that truck will it take to make the old woman a dress?" inquired a farmer.

"About twelve yards, I should say," replied the clerk.

"At three cents a yard it comes to just thirty-six cents. I reckon twelve is a leetle more than she'll need. Just cut off six yards. Times is mighty close, and we have to be a leetle saving."

"Any button or thread?"

"No, I reckon not. She can scratch up enough of them at home. Crops warn't extra this year, and we can't afford to fool no money away, you know."

"Is there anything else?"

"I guess you may wrap up a quarter's wuth of sugar and a dollar's wuth of chawing tobacker. 'Pears like a sin ter fool away money for sugar, but the ole woman thinks she can't live without it, and the habit of using it has got such a hold on her that she gits away with a quarter's wuth a month. Say, maybe you'd better put up two dollars wuth of that tobacco, for I don't tell if I'll be down here again for a month, and I want plenty to do me."

A Chance for Reciprocity.

It is a good custom that gives the barber a day of rest every week. Philadelphia is not going backward, but forward, in this particular.

The poor barber has a soul
As well as striped pole.
—Troy Press.

A Novel to Match Her Gown.

"Please send me a summer novel in a green cover."

The librarian of a circulating library received the above request in a note yesterday morning. It was brought in by a lady's maid who waited to carry the book home.

The librarian hunted through his summer novels and at last found one that had a cool, green color.

"That will do," he said, and wrapped it up.

"How much?" asked the maid, producing her purse.

"Fifty cents, please," and he dropped the money into the till.

"What was the title of the book?" inquired a bystander.

"I haven't an idea," was the honest answer. "She doesn't want a book to read, but one to hold in her hand and lie in her lap. I reckon it was 'Married for Fun,' or 'Loved and Lost,' or something of that sort. Anyhow the cover is all right."

Her Specialty is Parasols.

One of the prettiest girls we have had at Cape May for many seasons, a violet-eyed, light-haired lassie, airs with each new toilet a poem of a Parasol. Quaintly carved sticks from which is caught a gleam of ivory and gold, hold these airy, fairy trifles. Over the dainty head is sometimes raised a fleecy cloud of tulle, through which we can spy a soft gleam of delicate rose silk, the bewitching affair fringed by a thick hedge of tiny pink blossoms.

Again the yellow locks are shaded by a Parisian beauty of exquisite white plumes, the delicate feathery canopy waving, curling, and tossing with every motion in just the most enchanting manner possible. I overheard a young fellow this morning whisper to his companion: "I shall win my bet, sure: see if I don't, for she is the parasol girl of the season."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How To Get Through Money.

"We are promised," writes James Payne, "the autobiography of a young gentleman which is said to be entitled, 'How I Got Through £300,000 in Eighteen Months.' This is certainly quick work, but it does not beat the record. Compared with the good old times when £40,000 used to change hands in St. James Street in a single night, £10,000 a month is a slow rate of pecuniary phlebotomy. 'Still, if speed in expenditure is a virtue, the operation must be allowed to be creditable. A promising young statesman, who made many experiments in this science, has left on record what *he* considered to be the quickest way. He had kept race-horses, and everything else (except, by the by, his terms at Lincoln's Inn, about which there was a pretty story), but he came to the conclusion that keeping a newspaper which couldn't keep itself was the best recipe."

Not Encouraging.

A traveller who recently returned from Pekin, China, asserts that there is plenty to smell in that city, but very little to see. Most of the show places, such as the temple of heaven and the marble bridge, have one by one been closed to outside barbarians, who cannot even bribe their way. The houses are all very low and mean, the streets are wholly unpaved and are always very muddy or dusty, and as there are no sewers or cesspools the filthiness of the town is indescribable. He adds that the public buildings are small, and in a decayed and tumble-down condition, and the nearest one can get to the emperor's palace is to climb to the top of some building outside the sacred inclosure and surreptitiously peep over the wall through an opera glass. Even then he does not see much.

Not a Silent Partner.

"John," said a fond wife as she laid down the paper which she had been reading, "what is a silent partner?"

"A silent partner, my dear, is a member of a firm who takes no active part in its business. The active partner or partners do the work and he gets his share of the profits."

"I see. By the way, isn't marriage a partnership?"

"It undoubtedly is."

"And you are the active partner and I the silent one. You carry on the business for the concern. Where is my share of the profits?"

"Ah! my dear, you are not the silent partner. You talk too much for that."—Boston Courier.

Modern Superstitions About Gems.

Possession of numerous large diamonds insures the owner against immediate want.

The presentation by a getleman to a lady of a fine ruby, set in a ring, gives promise of an early marriage.

Oval pieces of finely polished crystal improve the vision.

A Rhinestone threatens the wearer's friends with imposition and deceit.

The ownership of a fine, large, pure sapphire indicates clear discernment.

To leave a very fine fire opal in the hands of an uncle means misfortune, if not poverty.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Precocious Little Shaver.

Mr. Wick, of Chelsea, is the father of a very rare infant, of which he and Chelsea can both be proud. The infant's name is Nelly. It is four years old and on Wednesday, backed by its father, it shaved five men inside of thirty minutes, for a silver medal. No medal was given to the men, who seem, however, to have deserved something. This precocious young woman did the job very neatly, with ten minutes to spare, taking about four minutes to each man. The men were picked out of a very stubby lot.—London Cablegram.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

Nature never pretends.

Time stands close to eternity.

Faith without works is dead.

The sun is always shining somewhere.

He who does nothing is very near doing ill.

Religion and money will overcome the devil.

Tolerance is the only real test of civilization.

A man never forgives those who catch him in a lie.

The trouble is that the easiest way leads to hell.

Most people seek the deep slumber of a decided opinion.

The man who gets there doesn't have to go around telling it.

The only way to make a man do right is to make him want to.

History is made of scraps. Lies are made from whole cloth.

The man of genius may be a guide, but the man of talents will be a leader.

Pride can come nearer making a fool than a wise man.

Next to the virtue, the fun in this world is what we least can spare.

Great hearts alone understand how much glory there is in being good.

Borrowing trouble is the easiest way of getting that which does not belong to you.

The extreme sense of perfection in some men is the greatest obstacle to their success.

Sulphur and brimstone are on the free list, so is salvation. Now take your choice.

Much as a man admires the truth, he prefers to have it told about some other fellow.

Turn your back on borrowed trouble, and you will be better prepared to face the real.

The men who hold up trains for robbery should themselves be held up for example.

The successful man can never forget how he made money but his children can.

Tramps never have to inquire their way. With them all roads lead to roam.

We must first often consider, not what the wise think, but what the foolish will say.

The reward of one duty done is the power to fulfil another.

The fear of being called a coward makes lots of cowards act like brave men.

'Tis astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to ravel if a single stitch is dropped.

The sudden death of a friend of his own age has a greater effect on a man than 1000 sermons.

The world is getting on towards 6 o'clock in the morning, instead of 6 o'clock in the evening.

There is one thing a woman can never do—she can't make a man tell where he has been.

Ideas are like beards; men have them never till they're grown up—and women scarcely ever.

When a man given to using bad language promises a to be as good as his word, what can you expect.

The rich man cannot enter the kingdom of Heaven and the poor man does not seem to be at all anxious to.

He who has not an enemy on earth cannot show a friend that will stick to him through thick and thin.

There never was a man so worthless that his wife did not think other women were trying to steal him.

Happiness is not only the choicest possession, but the cheapest; it costs nothing, if you only think so.

How many people there are who only go into society for the purpose of telling over their aches and pains.

You can pick out a dozen people in every community who would demoralize Heaven in less than a week.

Just as soon as a man's head gets above the level of mediocre, a crowd of high-kickers begin reaching for it.

When you find two men in the same business who claim to be friends, you have two more hypocrites.

There probably never was a man so good that he did not hope in his heart that his successor would be a failure.

Our idea of a real nice girl is one who can be with poorer people and resist talking of the nice things she has.

The small-minded man who borrows ideas from others never returns them in as good shape as he finds them.

One ought always to be mindful of the first syllable of the word con-versation, and talk with people, not to them.

A mother of a family has no right to cease to be a companion to her husband simply at the dictates of her children.

The man who lies swinging in a hammock all day can generally think up lots of schemes to keep other people busy.

The best cure for obesity is to board for the summer at a farm-house where you will be treated "like one of the family."

The devil is the father of lies, but he failed to get out a patent for his invention, and his business is now suffering from competition.

Any one must be mainly ignorant or thoughtless who is surprised at everything he sees; or wonderfully conceited who expects everything to conform to his standard of propriety.

Good manners are the settled medium of social life, as specie is of commercial life; returns are equally expected of both; and people will no more advance their civility to a bear than they will their money to a bankrupt.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, MAR. 26.

THE CROWDS

Of well-dressed and intelligent Ladies that come to the store daily, is the best evidence that we know of the popvlarity, style and quality of our selections.

—o—

New Dress Goods and Trimmings, Black Cashmere and Silk Wraps, nothing like them in town. Specialties in Corsets, and Jackson Corset Waists. Bargains in Shoes. Agency for Butterick's Publications and Patterns, Hall's Bazarr Form and Broadhead Dress Fabrics.

"THE RACKET."
Bellefonte, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.

As I contemplate a change in my bnsiness, by the 1st of March, I now offer my entire stock of clothing and gents furnishing goods regardless of cost. This is no hum bug, but a straigh offer.

SIMON LOEB

——Robins have made their appearance.

——Don't miss it—the Cantata on Saturday evening.

——Good substantial clothing for very little money at S. Loeb's

——Christ Murray is spending his Easter college vacation at home.

—The roads in the valley are almost impassable from the depth of the mud.

— The schools closed on Tuesday afternoon. In two weeks the spring session will open again.

——Leslie Jacobs is the proud owner of a safety bicycle, and he handles the machine like an old timer.

——U. D. Osman flitted on Wednesday morning back to his farm west of town. He still prefers the farmers' life.

——Potatoes are very high in these parts, are selling for near a dollar a bushel and scarce at that price.

——Mr. Abraham Horst, of Lebanon county, formerly of this vicinity, gave us a call. He represents everything flourishing in old Lebanon.

——Centre Hall is having a building boom at present, and is spreading herself over more territory. We will soon have a city if it continues.

— Many of the cellars in town are still flooded with water. They should be attended to at once and not allowed to breed infectious disease,

——Willis Weber will remove with his family to Rebersburg this week. We are sorry to see Willis leave this bloomin' town, and have only to congratulate Rebersburg.

——Our young farmer friend, Will Neff, has moved to Pinegrove Mills, where he will continue to engage in farming. They get a worthy citizen up there in Mr. Neff.

——Mrs. Ira Segner, of Lamar, Clinton county, wakened her husband the other morning to make the fire. Soon after she began to breathe heavily and a moment later expired. She was about 40 years of age.

——Miles township has lost one of its best known citizens by the removal of George Reber to Mifflinburg, where he will engage in farming. We are sorry George has left our county, and wish him success down there.

——Live stock at the sales, this spring, is bringing unusually good prices. Horses are bringing from $175 to $200, and cows $36 and $40. Hogs are also selling high. We are pleased that farmers are meeting a little good luck herein.

——One day recently while Miss Bridget Moran, of Portage township, Cambria county, was sitting in a chair resting her elbow on a table, and scratching her ear with a knitting needle, her arm slipped and the needle penetrating her ear produced a wound which caused her death.

——Recent deaths in Sugar Valley: Mrs. Mary Brungard, relict of Martin Brungard, died at her home in Greene township, March 6th; aged 80 years. She was the mother of seven children and had thirty-eight grandchildren. Eva Wise died at the home of John Wise, in Greene township, March 8th; aged 82 years.

——Mr. Abbott B. Gurth, a prominent citizen of Mill Hall, Clinton county, on Thursday received $650 to be used in paying the employes of the axe factory their weekly pay. He placed the money in his bedroom, and after eating supper went to his store, leaving two children alone in the house, his wife being absent on a visit. About 7.30 o'clock an unknown man was seen to jump from an upper window on a back kitchen roof, descend to the ground and run away. Mr. Gurth was immediately summoned, but the money was missing.

Death Of J. W. VanValzah.

We are pained to learn of the death of J. W. VanValzah, at Tyrone, on Wednesday morning, caused by paralysis induced by grip. He was a son of Dr. R. H. VanValzah, dec'd., of Spring Mills, and familiarly known as Jack VanVa'zah, as a boy and man, noble and esteemed. He has been engaged in the mercantile business at Tyrone for fifteen years or more, and was a partner with Mr. Wilson, son of Peter Wilson, dec'd. Mr. VanValzah was one of Tyrone's most worthy citizens, of unblemished character, and a pillar in the Presbyterian church. He was born in Millheim, this county, Nov. 25, 1843, and was aged 47 years and 4 months. Three brothers survive him, who are Dr. F. H. VanValzah, of Spring Mills; Dr. H. B VanValzah, of Clearfield, Pa.; and Dr. Robert W. VanValzah, of Terra Haute, Ind., his parents having preceded him to the beyond.

Mr. VanValzah was held in great esteem by the citizens of Tyrone, being one of the prominent business men of that town, being the vice president of the First National bank and one of the directors; a member of the Board of Trade, and also of several secret organizations. In respect to the memory of Mr. VanValzah, the stores and business places of Tyrone will be closed on Friday, the day of the funeral. Funeral services will be conducted by Rev. J. R. Davies, of Tyrone, at the residence of J. F. Wilson, his business partner, on Friday morning at 8 30 o'clock. The cortege will proceed at 9.30 o'clock by special train, which will connect at Bellefonte at 10.45 o'clock to Spring Mills. Brief services will be held there at the residence of Dr. F. H. Van Valzah at 12.30 o'clock, and interment with Masonic ceremonies, will follow in Spring Mills cemetery.

Little Ones in Glee.

Last Thursday evening was a big event for the little ones, it being a gathering of the juveniles at a birthday party of Emma, daughter of Witmer Wolf. The entire infant school of the Lutheran church was in attendance, and a happier set could not be found than this crowd of joyful prattlers as they stood around a half dozen tables, laden with cakes, candies, nuts, oranges, etc., to which all were free to help themselves. The little ones did justice to the good things and besides amused themselves in their own way after leaving the tables, and they will not soon forget Emma's birthday party. We just looked on with delight to see how the juveniles enjoyed the occasion, and it made us wish we could be counted one of them. It was one of the pleasantest affairs the juveniles of this place ever attended. —

Violated the Lottery Law.

Martin Rist, of Ebensburg, was arrested on Tuesday for violating the lottery law. The charge on which he was arrested is that on November 19 he deposited a letter at the Carrolltown postoffice addressed to M. A. Dauphin, Washington, D. C., Mr. Dauphin being the accredited agent of the New Orleans lottery company. The letter contained no money, but was simply an inquiry after some tickets, the money for which had been sent some time in advance. When the letter reached Washington it was marked "fraudulent" and returned to the sender, and it was followed by the postoffice inspector, who was present at the postoffice when the registered letter was delivered to Mr. Rist at Ebensburg, about the 1st of December.

The Oratorio-Cantata.

Preparations for the rendition of the oratorio—Cantata, "Under the Palms," are near completion and it promises to be the greatest treat yet in this section. It is a grand masterpiece and will be beautifully rendered. The decorations will be elaborate and no pains are being spared to make them such. Remember the date, Saturday evening next. Admission only 20 cents, under 12 years, 10 cents. Reserved seats will be sold for 10 cents additional and the seat will be held for the purchaser, bear this in mind, secure your seats at once.

Escaped from Jail.

On last Wednesday, two prisoners, Henry Pennington and Andrew Tims, prisoners, in the Bellefonte jail for rape, were missing. They managed to make, or had some one make for them sheet iron keys after the pattern of the regular lock keys by doubling the sheet iron around a pencil and running a round stick thro to give strength to the imitation key; with these they unlocked the doors and got into the yard, and managed in some way to obtain step ladders to scale the walls, and got away.

Prohibition a Failure.

Four years of nominal prohibition in Huntingdon county have produced so many speak-easies and other resorts for drinking that Judge Furst granted seven out of the nine applications for license. The prohibition people made a vigorous fight against license, but the Court concluded it would be better to have the hotels licensed than to have indiscriminate drinking going on as it has been.

——The Philad Branch is thoroughly reliable, and Lewins has in stock a line of clothing that leads in quality and low rices. Satisfaction always given.

——A good warm boot or shoe is needed by all during this winter weather. A. C. Mingle, Bellefonte, keeps a complete stock and at low prices. Gum boots, shoes, etc., a speciality.

Speak-Easies Galore.

Huntingdon County has been without a licensed hotel for four years, owing to the continuous overruling of the President Judge by his two associates, but last Fall the license people of both parties united and with the help of the Prohibitionists, who ran a third man succeeded in electing Judge Watson, a Democrat, who is supposed to be conservative on the license question. March 18, was license day, and nine applications, as well as the remonstrances against them, were heard by the Court.

During the hearing Judge Furst created a sensation by stating that he understood there was quite a number of speak-easies flourishing in Huntingdon, and he proposed to learn something about them then and there. The court house was well filled with spectators and the Court created dismay in their ranks by calling a number of them to the witness stand where they were abruptly asked to tell all they knew about the drinking clubs. Their evidence showed that there were from fifteen to twenty speak-easies in this place, with a membership of from thirty-five to 200 each. It was also proven that 106 kegs and thirty-two cases of beer were unloaded in this city in one day recently.

Judge Furst intimated that this was a bad showing for a temperance town and told the anti-license people that they should spend some of their surplus energies in hunting down the drinking clubs which the evidence showed did not exist when the city had license.

Attempt to Wreck a Special Train.

An attempt was made Saturday to wreck a special train on the Moshannon Branch Railroad, containing F. L. Shepard, general superintendent Pennsylvania Railroad; S. S. Blair, superintendent of the Tyrone Division, and other officials who were on an inspection trip. At Banian Junction the accommodation train was permitted to precede the special, and it had not gone more than a mile when it ran against an obstruction. An old brake shoe had been so fastened to a tie to force the engine to leave the track. The engineer escaped with slight injuries, and the fireman with none, though the locomotive was thrown on its side. A thorough investigation is being made.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. —Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters —Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts. and $100 per bottle at J. D. Murray's Drugstore.

The Pastor Was Wrong.

Williamsport Sun.

The case of Rev. D. H. Shields, of Lewisburg, charged by William J. Bell with unlawfully putting his wife out of the Beaver Memorial church, in that place, was tried last week at the Central Pennsylvania conference held at Sunbury, and Rev Shields was compelled to place his signature to a document now in the possession of Mr. Bell, stating that he (Shields) was to reinstatate Bell's wife in the same manner that he had put her out in open meeting. This is a complete victory for Mr. Bell and places Rev. Shields in any thing but a creditable position.

Real Estate Changes.

Commissioner Geo. Goodhart, has purchased the farm on which he has lived for many years, near Centre Hill, of Rev. Oliver Kerr, but have not heard the consideration. The farm is one of the best in this valley and very productive.

John Snyder purchased the homestead of his father, Levi Snyder, dec'd., about two miles east of Centre Hall, and will in the near future reside there.

The property of Peter Shiffler, dec'd., on Water street, was purchased at orphan's court sale by Mr. Wm. Wolf, of this place.

Commercial Agency.

On Tuesday of last week, the merchants of Bellefonte, met and organized a Commercial agency, with the purpose of protecting themselves against being defrauded by unscrupulous parties to whom they have sold goods, and will refuse credit to persons who have not used members honorably. All the principal business men of the town are members, and they propose mutual protection.

Another Arrest.

District Attorney Meyer has been notified that three men recently arrested in Allentown for robbery gave names which led to a suspicion that one of them might be John Wilson. Particulars have been written for, but we suppose it will to be a "canard." Two of them gave the names John Wilson and John Rine. It will be remembered that Rine was with Waterhouse when he was shot last September.—*Watchman.*

——It will not be regretted if you buy your clothing from Lewins, at the Philad. Branch. He guarantees his entire stock.

Think the Ropes Come Too High.

A Somerset special to the Pittsburg *Commercial* says: Quite a stir was occasioned in the county commissioners' office Tuesday when an expressman walked in with a package addressed to "Sheriff Good, C. O. D. $50." The package, which was from Alderman Bopp, of Allegheny, and contained two ropes for hanging the Nicely boys, had been first taken to the sheriff, but he refused to put up the $50. The commissioners did some tall kicking in receiving and paying for the ropes, stating that they might not be needed. The Nicely cases have cost the county upward of nine thousand dollars and there is a great deal of growling among the taxpayers and, as a result, the commissioners are exceedingly tender in all bills that might cause still further objections. This has led to the commissioners giving notice to the sheriff that if he maintains a death watch over the prisoners they will not obligate themselves to see the bill is paid, and it is expected that the death watch will be discontinued. Meanwhile the ropes have not been paid for, but will likely be taken in, as their absence might make it very awkward on the commissioners at the proper time.

A Buried Treasure.

A number of banks in this state, among them the First National Bank of Bellefonte, the First National Bank of Hazelton and others have received letters from Spain, signed by a priest, stating that a vast sum of money is buried somewhere in their respective vicinities. The letter says one of the most favored of the courtiers of the late Alphonso was given a large sum of money, said to be a million francs, while the king was on his deathbed, in return for the performance of a dying wish. The Queen was jealous of the courtier, and at the King's death instructed her ambassador to arrest the courtier for stealing a casket containing a number of jewels from the palace. He fled to America and buried his treasure, but returned to Spain and was arrested and put in prison, where he died. The plans of the place where the treasure was buried were in a satchel, which was taken by the tribunal, who, not knowing of its contents, offered to dismiss the suit on payment of costs. The priest asks for money to pay the suit and obtain the satchel and plans. None of the banks have taken the bait.

An Old Building.

Last week the small building standing on the corner of Mrs. Dr. Smith's lot, was removed to the back part of the lot. This building, from information at hand, was the first erected in Centre Hall, on the west side of the street, at that time there was but one, Main street, and stood on the corner where the bank now is, but afterwards removed to the lot where it stood for many years. It was erected early in the 30's, and is in a fair condition yet.

On the Move.

This week many of Centre Hall's citizens, as always, were on the move, and many changes were made, though all are not through yet and it will continue until April 1st. The air is heavily laden, no doubt caused by the good man of the house trying to fit stove pipe and lay carpets.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett

contributes to the 20 page Easter Number of the *New York Ledger*, issued March 21, a touching sketch entitled "Eight Little Princes," right in the line of her "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Amelia E. Barr starts "A Sister to Esau," a scotch seriel. George Bancroft writes "A Day with Lord Byron." Amy Randolph, Doctor Felix Oswald, Jean Kate Ludlum, Wilson de Meza and Helen M. North are other contributors.

New Store

Mr. Samuel Swartz, the Tusseyville merchant has leased the store stand at Collier's saw mill, and will open it on April 1, with a complete line of general merchandise. His son, Charles, will manage.

A Great Battle

Is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with Consumption, Coughs or Colds; they strive to ruin health and drag victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, and all Kidney Complaints. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Walnut Grove.

George Kuhn in the Gap, opened the flitting season on Monday, by moving to Lewistown. Next week Daniel Bohn will move to Lemont and Mr. Slabig, of Earlystown, will move on the farm vacated by Mr. Bohn.

Jesse Markle, who has been confined to the house the entire winter is now able to be about again.

Charles From and mother spent several days last week with friends near Pine Grove.

Mr. Abe. Hurst, of Lebanon county was the guest of Daniel Bohn on Monday.

Cal. and James Harshbarger have gone to Lewistown where they have found employment in an axe factory.

There was a "come down" in boys recently caused by John Hess of Linden Hall, walking into a straw hole in the threshing floor at Cyrus Durst's, he landed in a stable below, but very fortunately escaped injuries.

Miss Anna Fortney, of Tusseyville, spent last Wednesday with her aunt, Miss Lizzie Kimport.

Miss Hettie Harshbarger will go to Shingletown to keep house for Ike Martz the coming summer.

Visitors the past week were: Daniel Korman, of Wolfs Store, Newt. Showalter, of Lemont, W. H. Kuhn and Boyd Hoover, of Shingletown and George Potter and wife, of near Pine Hall.

J. Henry Meyer was to Centre Hall on Saturday

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Tremendous Sensation.

The burning of a Mississippi River Steamboat causes considerable excitement in New Orleans. Just think of the astonishment which Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator has caused by curing Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. Don't fail to try it. Trial bottles free.

When people suffer pain, they want to be cured and quickly, too. Nothing equals Red Flag Oil for all pain. Price 25 cents. At J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF Centre Hall Borough for the year ending March 2, 1891.

G. W. OCKER, COL. BORO TAX.

March 9, 1891.		DR
To am't of duplicate	$317 65—	$317 65
March 9, 1891.		CR
By cash paid treasurer	$262 05	
By 5 per cent abatement	11 42	
By 3 per cent com. on $217 04	6 51	
By 5 per cent co . on $48 23	2 41	
Balance due boro	35 26—	$317 65
To balance		35 26
March 9, 1891.		DR
To am't of duplicate	$159 18—	$159 18
CR.		
By cash paid treasurer	123 84	
By 5 per cent abatement	5 91	
By 3 " com. on $'12 37	3 37	
By 5 " " $23 17	1 17	
Balance due boro	14 89—	$159 18
To balance		14 89

H. W. KREAMER, BORO TREASURER.

March 9, 1891.		DR
To cash from audit treasurer	38 35	
To hotel license	85 50	
From Chas Arney, col	42 50	
To loan from Mrs. Goodhart	300 00	
To fakir licenses	29 10	
From George Ocker, col	395 89—	891 34
March 9, 1891.		CR
By orders of J Riter, overseer	211 83	
By council orders	512 34	
By audit treasurer	85 00	
By balance	112 17—	891 34

JOHN RITER, OVERSEER OF POOR.

March 9, 1891.		DR
To cash from treasurer	38 35	
" G. Ocker, col	133 84	
" C. Arney, col	21 25	
To balance	18 39—	211 38
March 9, 1891.		CR
By amount paid		
Dale & Co	1 60	
H. Homan	45 47	
In't on $45 47 borrowed	45	
George Narehood, relief D Botorf	118 75	
J. C Boal for duplicate	1 50	
Jerry Miller	5 45	
Dr. Alexander serv. L Bottorf	8 00	
Fred Kurtz, printing notice	25	
W. A. Sandoe	25	
D L Bartges, keeping tramp	50	
J Martz, mending shoe	1 30	
Ed Riter, moving L Bottorf	25	
D L Bartges, keeping tramps	1 40	
Wolf & Son, mdse f.r L Bottorf	4 00	
Harper & Kreamer mdse for L Botorf	13 02—	211 38

EXPENSES OF TOWN COUNCIL FOR 1890.

By cash paid	
J Dauberman, labor	75
F Kurtz, printing	4 25
D K Geiss, labor	50
D F Luse	1 00
H W Dinges, hauling	10 00
C Arney, hauling	6 25
M Goodhart, labor	7 00
G Narehood, labor	1 50
J G Dauberman, labor	11 50
D W Geiss, labor	7 00
J S Dauberman, services	10 00
F Kurtz, printing	8 00
J C Boal, boro duplicate	1 50
J Harpster, h ndles	2 00
D W Geiss, labor	1 00
J G Dauberman, labor	4 00
J O Deininger, stone hammers	1 50
M Goodhart, lab r	3 00
Daniel Fleisher, damage	175 00
E Alexander, damage	94 50
J D Murray, damage	48 00
D K Geiss, makin5 fence	5 50
" labor	3 50
W M Grove, surveying	3 00
F Kurtz, printing license	1 75
G Narehood, labor	1 00
Jas Worl, "	2 50
J S Dauberman, labor	1 88
B Garis, labor	1 00
Jas Worl, police services	1 50
John Riter, "	10 50
G Rowe, "	75
A Krape, "	10 50
B Garis, "	10 50
H Fishburn, "	3 75
J O Deininger, stone hammers	95
F Kurtz, printing ordinance	1 00
J S Dauberman, labor	1 00
Samuel Runkle, labor	1 90
H Dinges, hauling	2 25
G Narehood, labor	45
L Smith, labor	2 25
J C Boal, room rent	15 00
W H Runkle, lumber	3 78
J S Dauberman, labor	2 00
E Krumbine, "	1 10
G Narehood, "	2 23
G Ocker, "	60
L Murray, "	30
Wm Floray, "	1 50
M Goodhart, "	1 50
L Smith, "	70
G Narehood, "	50
D K Geiss, salary secy	18 00— 512 3.

J. W. WOLF, TREASURER OF AUDIT.

March 9, 1891.		DR
To cash from H W Kreamer, treasurer	55 00—	55 00
March 9, 1891.		CR
By cash paid		
John Riter, services overseer	10 00	
J G Dauberman, for labor done for J B Solt, street com. 1888	5 00	
H W Kreamer 2 per cent. com. on $778 18	15 58	
C F Deininger, auditor	2 00	
D K Geiss, "	2 00	
J W Wolf, "	2 00	
H W Kreamer, treas	18 42—	55 00

We have examined the above and find them correct.

D. K. GEISS,
J. W. WOLF,
C. F. DEININGER,
Auditors.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the account of Samuel Ard, assignee of George Vonada, Jr., in trust and for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and that unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before Tuesday the 28th day of April, A. D. 1891, the same will be confirmed

Bellefonte, Pa. } L. A. SCHAEFFER,
March 24, 1891. } Prothonotary.

A Family Duty.

The home circle is sacred and life has few charms indeed if family ties are burst asunder. The promotion of happiness and the prevention of sickness are of prime importance in every household. It is in the spring that old and young alike are most susceptible to the hundreds of diseases that fill the atmosphere we breathe and lurk in the water we drink. The timely use of a reliable stimulant is the only sure way to guard against sickness in the home. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands of pure rye whisky are recommended by physicians as the best invigorator in the world. Both are sold under a sworn guarantee of purity, "Silver Age" at $1.50 per full quart bottle, "Duquesne" at $1.25. These whiskies are used exclusively in the leading hospitals, which is sufficient evidence that they are the best obtainable.

Mr. Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt are sold by Mr. Klein at $1 per quart, or six quarts for $5. His stock of wines, brandies, etc., is the largest in Pennsylvania. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the United States. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. Max Klein 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa.

Spring Mills Academy.

The Spring Mills Academy will open on Tues. April 14, 1891, for a term of ten weeks. During this term special attention will be given to thoroughly prepare those who wish to be examined for teaching. Arrangements will be made to procure board at the lowest possible rates for those who desire it. For further information write to the principal,

C. R NEFF.
Spring Mills, Pa.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

White wheat	90
Red wheat	93
Rye	70
Corn, ears	50
Corn, shelled	55
Oats	44
Barley	55

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	7
Shoulders	7
Ham	11
Tallow	4
Potatoes	100

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY J. D. Murray, Druggist.

WANTED,—A YOUNG MAN TO LEARN the tanning business. Apply to
J. S. ROWE,
Centre Hall.

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. HORNER,
Centre Hall.

160 ACRES LAND FOR SALE OR trade.—I have 160 acres of land in good state of cultivation in Western Nebraska, which I will sell cheaply, or trade. It is a splendid opportunity for any one desiring a home.

Address,
M. L. SHUEY,
10 34 Centre Hall, Pa.

Public Sales.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26.—M. A. Snyder, at 10 o'clock, 2½ miles west of Centre Hall. Horses, cattle, implements, household goods, etc., etc.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4.—James Kimport, 2 miles south of Linden Hall. Horses cattle, implements, at 1 o'clock. W. GOHEEN auctioneer.

Lutheran Fancy Bazaar. Adv

500 APRONS ARE WANTED FOR the Lutheran Bazaar. Aprons for children, for young ladies, for old ladies; long and short, fancy and plain aprons.

Report early to the treasurer. Can you give us aid?

Lutheran Fancy Bazaar. Adv.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

26mar 1 y

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.

This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

ADMIN STRATORS NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James A. Lingle, dec'd, of Centre Hall, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement,

J. C BOAL,
25 mar 6t Administrator.

OUR new arrivals in new wash Dress Goods are beautiful. 50 pieces Challie. Dozens of pieces of new Gingham. A new fabric called Shantong Ponges, lighter weight, finer quality and at far less money than French Satins. Some light prints for boys' waists are simply beautiful and very striking.

Black India Linen in plain, striped and dotted. They are decided the most servicsable and handsome fabric in the world for the price.

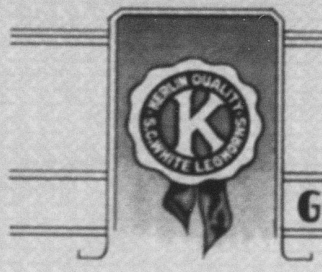
Our February trade was far beyond our highest expectation. We aim to serve you well at a moderate price. Don't come to us for trash as we have no use for it and customers are always swindled *that buy such truck.*

Corsets for 50 cents are far beyond what you usually get for the money.

WHY DO MOTHERS put stiff corsets on their GROWING CHILDREN? We beg of you don't do it but BE SURE TO BUY FERRIS' GOOD SENSE CORSET WAISTS. THOUSANDS NOW IN USE. Best for Health, Economy and Beauty. BUTTONS at front instead of CLASPS. RING BUCKLE at hip for Hose supporters. Tape-fastened Buttons—won't pull off. Cord-Edge Button Holes—won't wear out FIT ALL AGES—Infants to Adults.

FOR SALE BY GARMANS.

Bellefonte.



KERLIN'S

GRAND VIEW POULTRY FARM AND HATCHERY

CENTRE HALL, PENNA., U.S.A.

Dear Friend: HERE IS THE GREATEST ANNOUNCEMENT WE HAVE EVER MADE!

This catalog was printed last year. We were then still offering three grades of Leghorns, as you will see by reading page seven.

Beginning 1947 we have only our VERY BEST Leghorns, - the "SUPREME" MATINGS. We have been breeding towards this goal for many years. - NO MORE "Super-X" or "Master-Breeding" Matings. ....ONLY OUR VERY CHOICEST "SUPREME" MATINGS, - the crowning achievement of 62 years of efforts!

And that's not all the good news. Greater demand, increased facilities and greatly improved incubation methods enable us to supply you these splendid "SUPREME" MATINGS at the LOWEST PRICE EVER QUOTED!

(See Price List, Read our Liberal Guarantee. Our "Supreme" Leghorns and "Profit-Producing" New Hampshires will pay you REAL PROFITS.)